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THE MOUND

1911

Fairmont State Teachers College



Published by

The Senior Class

of the

Fairmont State Normal School

THE CHAMPLIN PRESS
Columbus, Ohio



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Thanks are here given to every person who has in any way contributed to the success of The Mound; to the students who have worked for it, and have aided in providing cuts, and to our advertisers who are enterprising business men of our city and state.

Wishing them all success we present,

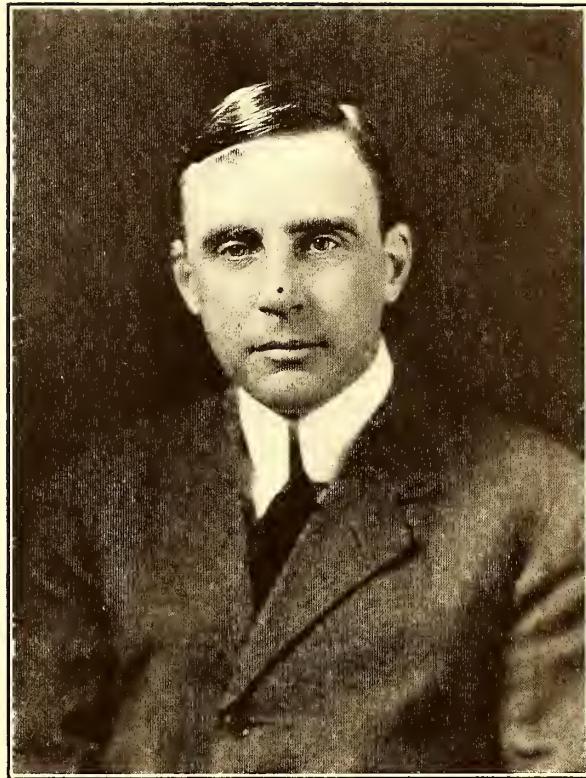
THE MOUND OF 1911.

Manager.

11579

One Hundred and Seventy-five

To Mr. James O. Watson
of Fairmont, West Virginia, an alumnus and
a friend of the Fairmont Normal School, this
volume of *The Mound* is dedicated.



JAMES OTIS WATSON.

JAMES OTIS WATSON

The subject of this brief sketch, Mr. James Otis Watson, is a native West Virginian, who by persistent efforts has constantly risen until he ranks as one of the leading business men of the State.

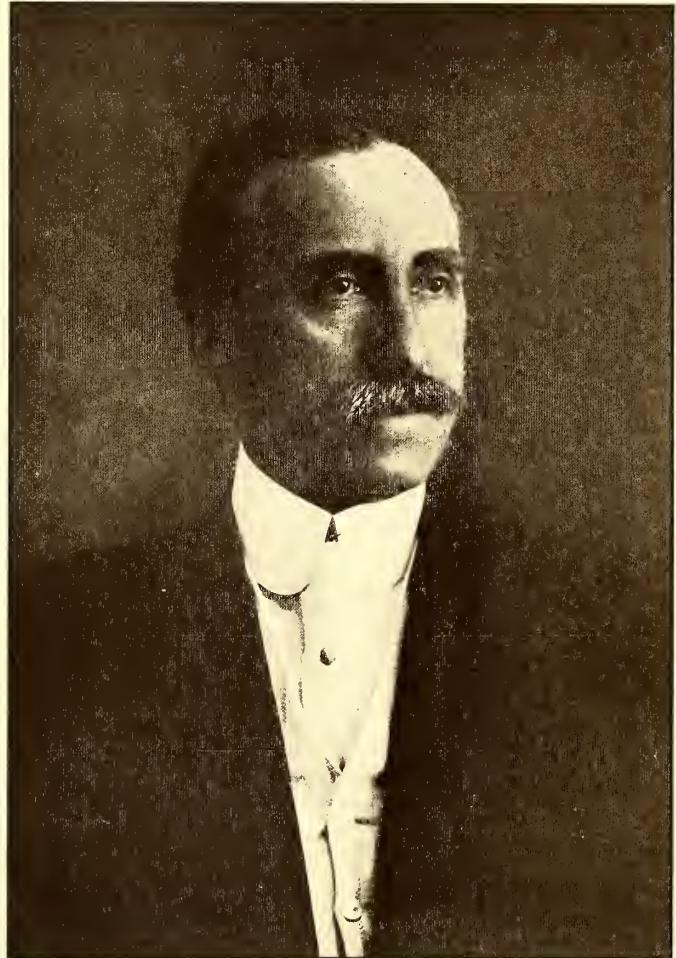
After graduating from both the F. H. S. and the F. S. N. S., he attended W. V. U. and Harvard, where he was thoroughly prepared for life's duties.

Mr. Watson is General Manager of the Fairmont and Clarksburg Traction Co., the largest electric road in West Virginia.

His friendship toward the Fairmont Normal has been quite pronounced.



THE FACULTY



O. I. WOODLEY, M. Pd., A. M.
President



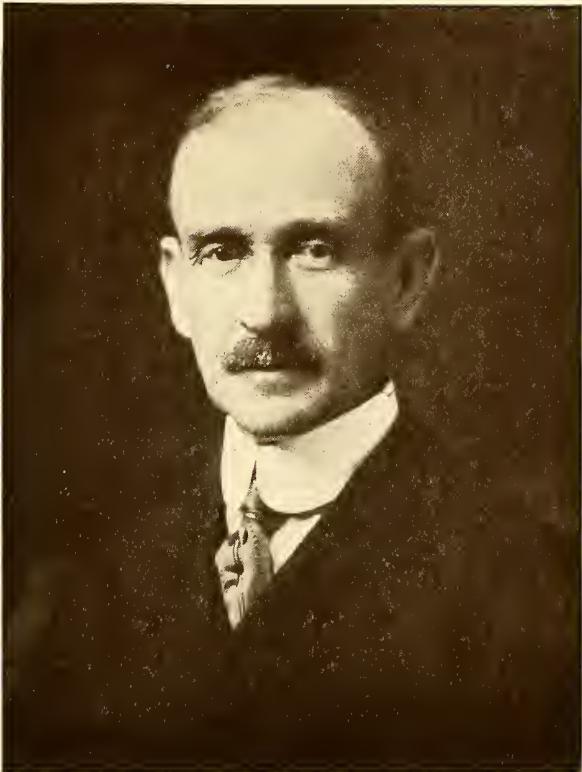
CARL LEROY STOOKSBERRY, A. B., A. M.
Ancient Classics.

Student N. E. O. Normal College, Canfield, Ohio, 1899-1901; teacher Public Schools of Ohio, five years; Supt. of Schools, Petersburg, Ohio, 1904-1905; A. B., Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio, 1906; Asst. Latin, M. U. C., 1906; Supt. of Schools, Mogadore, Ohio, 1906-1907; A. M., Harvard University, 1908; Member of Harvard Classical Club, Member of Classical Association of Middle West and South; First Assistant in F. S. N. S. since 1908.



MRS. N. R. C. MORROW, M. E. L.
English.

Alumnus of Beaver College, Pa., 1880; teacher in New Cumberland public schools, 1880-1882; teacher in Fairmont Normal School, 1882-1890; assistant principal of F. S. N. S., 1884-89; Principal, 1889-90; president of the W. Va. W. C. T. U. and platform speaker, 1894-1904; president of the Fairmont Public Library Association since 1892; traveled in Europe in the summers of 1888-1890 and 1910; student of the W. V. U. summer school, 1906-1910; student of Columbia University summer school, 1907 and 1909; present position, 1906.



E. E. MERCER, A. B.
Mathematics.

A. B., University of Nashville, 1891; teacher in Waco College, Waco, Texas, 1892-1893; Principal of Schools, Berkeley Springs, W. Va., 1893-1895; teacher in F. S. N. S., 1895-1899; Principal Fairmont High School, 1899-1901; teacher of Mathematics F. S. N. S., 1901; student Harvard Summer School, summers of 1904-1906; spent summers of 1907 and 1910 in Europe.



ELIZABETH MATTINGLY STALNAKER, A. B.

German and French.

A. B., West Virginia University, 1902; Instructor History and French, Shepherd College, 1902-1903; Instructor Modern Languages, Shepherd College, 1903-1907; Student, Columbia University, summer, 1904; travel and study in Europe, summers, 1906-1910; student, Alliance Française and Cours Delarue-Ménil, Norgue, Paris, summer 1907; present position since 1907.



HAROLD FRANTZ ROGERS, A. B., A. M.

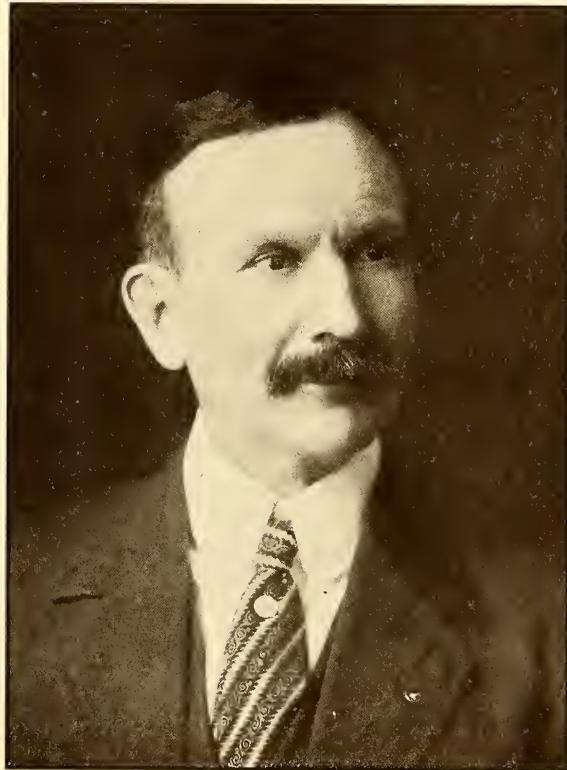
Department of Physics and Chemistry.

Undergraduate student Waynesburg, Pa. College, 1896-1897; West Virginia University, 1897-1901. A. B., W. V. U., 1901; teacher of Natural Sciences, F. S. N. S., 1903, 1903-4; similar position Glenville Normal School, 1904-1906; graduate student, Harvard University, 1906-1908; member of Boyleston Chemical Club, Association of Harvard Chemists, American Chemical Society; present position since 1908.



W. A. BEER, A. M., M. E. D.

Mr. Beer began common school work in 1874; worked through all grades of public schools, academies, normal school and supervision of country schools. Four years in one-room schools, two years principal of graded school, seven years principal of academy and teachers' training. Two years in Pennsylvania State Normal School, Slippery Rock, Pa., Department of English. One year English and special work Soule College, New Orleans. Nine years county superintendent, Clarion county, Pa.; one year district superintendent in Harrison county, West Va.; last two years Department of History, Fairmont State Normal, having taught one term psychology and pedagogy at close of previous year.



A. J. DAVIS, A. M., LL. D.
Psychology, History of Education, etc.

M. E. D., State Normal School, Edinboro, Pa., 1881; M. S., Leb-
anon, Ohio, 1886; A. M., Bucknell University, Pa., 1888; LL. D.,
Monongahela, Pa., 1889; County Supt. of schools, Clarion County, Pa.,
1875-1880; Supt. Training School for Natives, Sitka, Alaska, 1885;
principal State Normal School, Clarion, Pa., 1888-1902; Fairmont
State Normal School, 1909.



LUNA E. BIGELOW, B. S.
Superintendent Training School.

Graduated from Normal School at Springfield, Mass.; received B. S. degree from Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1907; Cornell University Summer School, 1907; supervisor of geography at State Normal School, New Paltz, N. Y., 1907-1909; superintendent primary Department and Teacher of Method, State Normal School, Madison, South Dakota, 1909-1910; present position since September, 1910.



DARCAS PRICHARD, A. B.,

Graduated F. S. N. S., 1903; taught in Rivesville Graded School; Fairmont Public Schools. A. B., W. V. U., 1910; present position since September, 1910.



NELLIE CASSEDAY.
Gymnastics and Expression.

Graduate Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., 1905; Graduate Emerson College of Oratory, Boson, Mass., 1907; Post-Graduate Course, 1908; teacher of Gymnastics, F. H. S., 1908; teacher of Gymnastics and Expression, F. H. S., and F. S. N. S., 1909; private and class work, also training of plays in Grades of Fairmont and Mannington; public readings, 1908-9-10-11; travel in Europe, summer of 1910; present position 1910.



JESSIE BAYLES ICE.

Graduate F. S. N. S., 1904; librarian and post graduate work, F. S. N. S., spring term, 1905; summer term, W. V. U., 1908; primary teacher in Fairmont public schools, 1905-1911; present position since February, 1911.



VIOLA AMANDA WOLFE.

Graduate W. L. S. N. S., 1902; taught in schools of Ohio county, 1902-1906; teacher in public schools, Morgantown, and student in West Virginia University, 1906-1910; student in West Virginia University, 1910-1911.



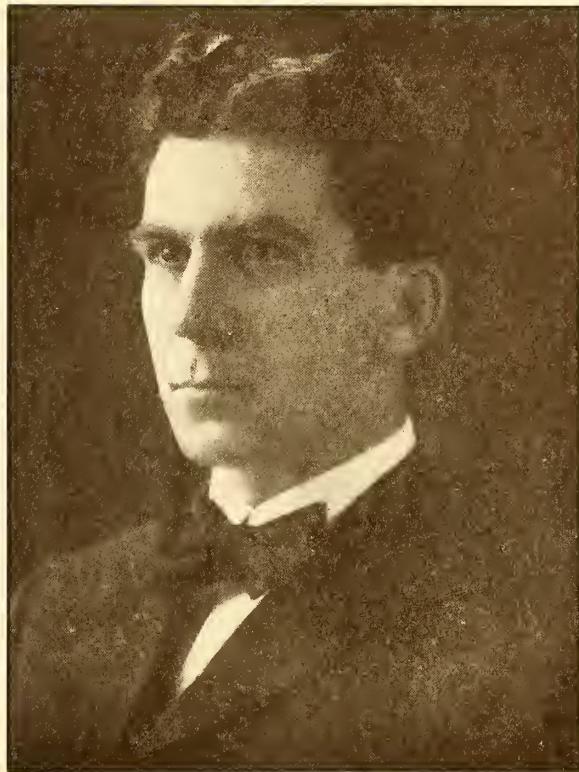
EARL WOODDELL SHEETS.
Botany and Agriculture.

Student West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, 1903-1904; teacher public schools of West Virginia, three years, 1905-1907; diploma, College of Agriculture, West Virginia University, 1909; Senior, B. S. Agr., West Virginia University, 1911.



A. W. MARTIN.
Director of Music.

Student West Virginia Conference Seminary Conservatory, Buckhannon, W. Va., 1902; graduate music department, Broaddus Classical and Scientific Institute, Clarksburg, W. Va., 1906; concert and recital season, 1907; superintendent Simpson District Schools, 1909-1910; present position since April 1, 1911.

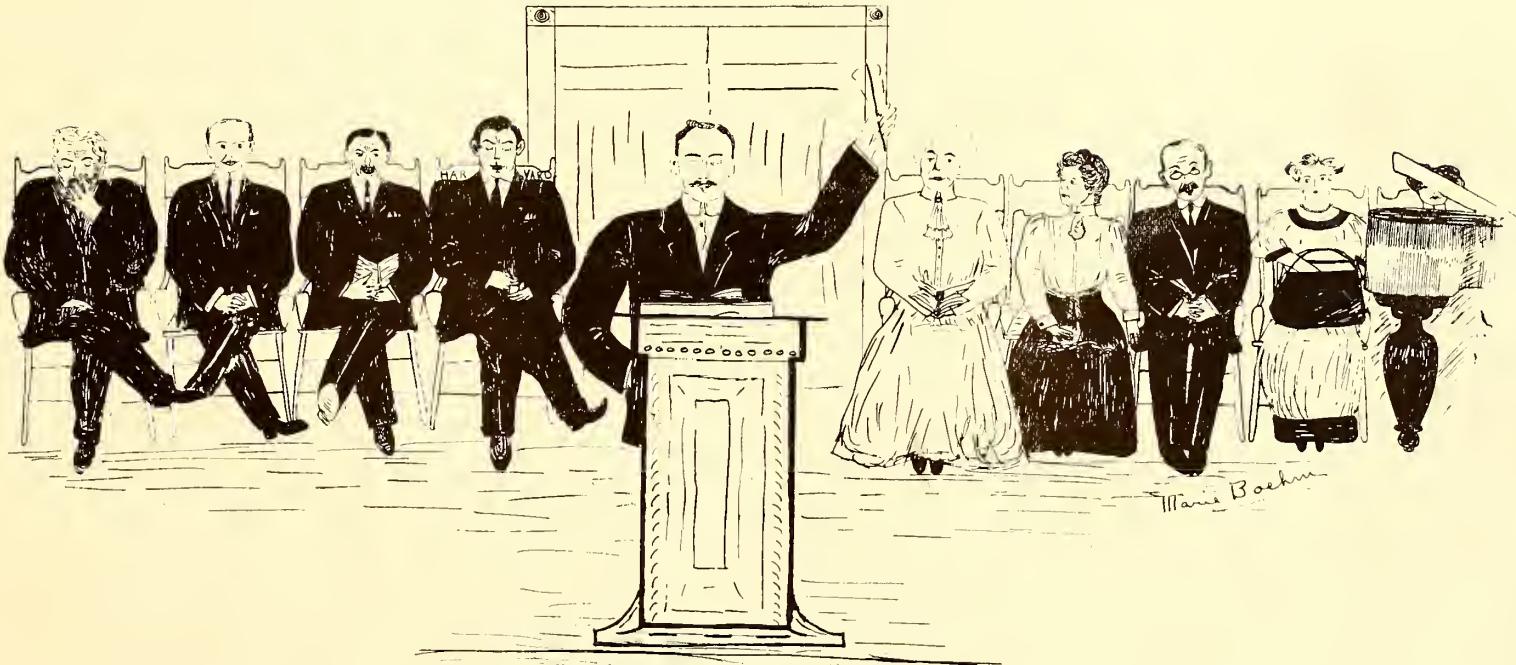


TREVEY NUTTER, LL.B.
Civics, History, and Mathematics.

Graduate West Virginia Wesleyan College, (Seminary Course); principal of schools, Rowlesburg, W. Va., 1901-1903; principal of schools, Littleton, W. Va., 1903-1904; Supt. graded and high schools, Thomas, W. Va., 1904-1907; LL.B., W. V. U., 1910; district superintendent Lincoln District, Marion County, 1910-1911.

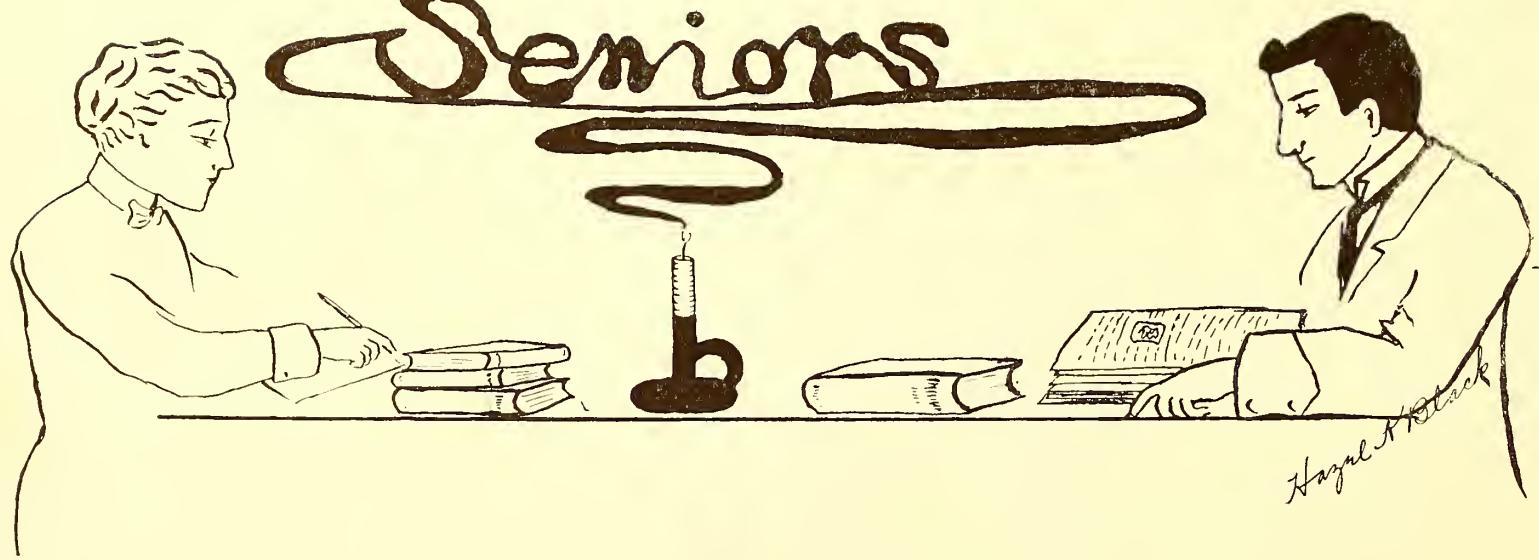


IDA M. ABBOTT.
Dean of Women and Librarian.



THE FACULTY AS SEEN FROM A STUDENT'S POINT OF VIEW

Seniors



Senior Class Officers

CARL S. LAWSON President

E. DARRELL KLINE Vice President

JESSIE JACOBS Secretary

HAZEL HOLT Poetess

HAZEL K. BLACK Treasurer

GLENN R. TOOTHMAN Doorkeeper

HENRY D. RIST Historian

COLORS — Old Gold and Navy Blue.

11579



Ba
SUSAN DALE CUNNINGHAM.

Rivesville, W. Va.

Mozart; Owls; Athletic Board; Literary Editor Mound.

Susan Dale is the girl who always knows her lessons, occupies the easiest corner of the Dormitory parlors when her faithful Junior friend is making his usual evening call.

Susan's inspiring genius is the wonder of the Freshmen, the envy of the Sophomores, the ideal of the Juniors, and the glory of the Seniors.

Apollo has revealed that she will be president of Vassar, author of How to Entertain Cupid, and designer of A Merry Widowless Hat.

BEATRICE FISHER.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10.

Two students from a back county were whispering to each other in the hall. "Her cheeks, ain't them swell, Jonathan?" said one green looking fellow. A student who had been at the Normal for a year overheard the conversation and remarked; "Oh if you had been around the theatre as much as I have. Reubens, you would know that those cheeks aren't real." That was all he knew about it. Beatrice's cheeks are "real," and my, how pretty she looks on a cold winter day, with cheeks like roses.



HAZEL K. BLACK.

Pine Grove, W. Va.

Lyceum; Y. W. C. A.; President, Owls; B's; Treas. Senior Class; First Team B. B.; Editorial Board of Mound; Girl's Glee Club.

This young lady is one of the wise, profound Owls whose wisdom lends peculiar effulgence and glory to the Dormitory, and whose desire to increase the said wisdom often leads them to burn the midnight aleohol. "Olives" are in the course pursued by them. One night at the mystic hour of twelve, Hazel and a fellow student were discovered on the campus searching for this fruit of knowledge; which act displays great sincerity of purpose. However, not all of Hazel's time is spent in the high places. She often descends, and entertains us with amusing, amateur theatricals.

NEVA MARGUERITE KRAMER.

Reynoldsville, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.; Wei-Hia-Wei; L. L. S.; Ed. Staff "The Mound."

Neva took up her abode in these parts a year or so ago and has been a rather conspicuous person ever since. She resides at the Dormitory and holds a lease on one of the most sought-for corners of the parlor. She is particularly noted for her wit and humor, and no doubt will some day be a close rival, if not superior, to that famous Mark Twain.



CARL CARTER.

Cataba, W. Va.

Lyceum, Capt. Senior Basket Ball.

Carl is the Senior Basket Ball Captain and center. By the end of his college life he will be the star of that delightful and interesting game.

Carl is a very obliging young man and at any time he will be pleased to show you how to make picture folios, mats, snow houses, reindeer and other useful ornaments of the art department.

Mr. Carter is quite a traveler, has visited Pittsburg, and can tell you every interesting feature of the trip if Mr. Davis reminds him of them.

EARL ROMINE.

West Milford, W. Va.

Mozart, Y. M. C. A.

“Women after all, are the great props and comforts of our existence.”

In appearance, tall and slender; in conduct, irreproachable; in school, industrious; such is this young man. Singing and his admiration of a certain one of the fair sex are his strong points. He contemplates farming as his life's work.



BLANCHE JEAN HENRY.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S. '10; L. L. S.

Have you ever noticed a tall dark haired girl go flying from Lyceum Hall, third story, to the basement with several yards of red under her arm? Blanche goes at a 2:40 gait and generally gets there too.

If you should stop her in the hall, she would immediately begin to talk so fast, that you would have to hurry to get a word in edgewise. This girl could have a great future, but she is going to be an — ask her what. Isn't it awful?



HAZEL ARNETTE HOLT.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Mezart, Theta Pi Alpha, Poetess of Class.

"Be careful to develop your talents." Genius and Titian hair oftentimes are combin'd. It is true in this instance, for is she not endowed with the gift of song? She has been a shining light in the F. S. N. S. for several years.

The class of 1911 sends her forth into the world to fight her battles as best she may, hoping that she will ever prove a credit to its name.



BERTHA VIRGINIA LINDER.

Hurst, W. Va.

Martinsville, Ill. H. S., '10; L. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

Bertha is a loyal Y. W. C. A. worker, a zealous Senior, and the entertainer of the Dormitory Superintendent. She laughs and smiles the whole day through. Indeed her cheeriness is proverbial.

She takes frequent walks with her Junior friend, who gives her valuable training along the lines of superintendency.

HELEN BLANCHE CRUMMITT.

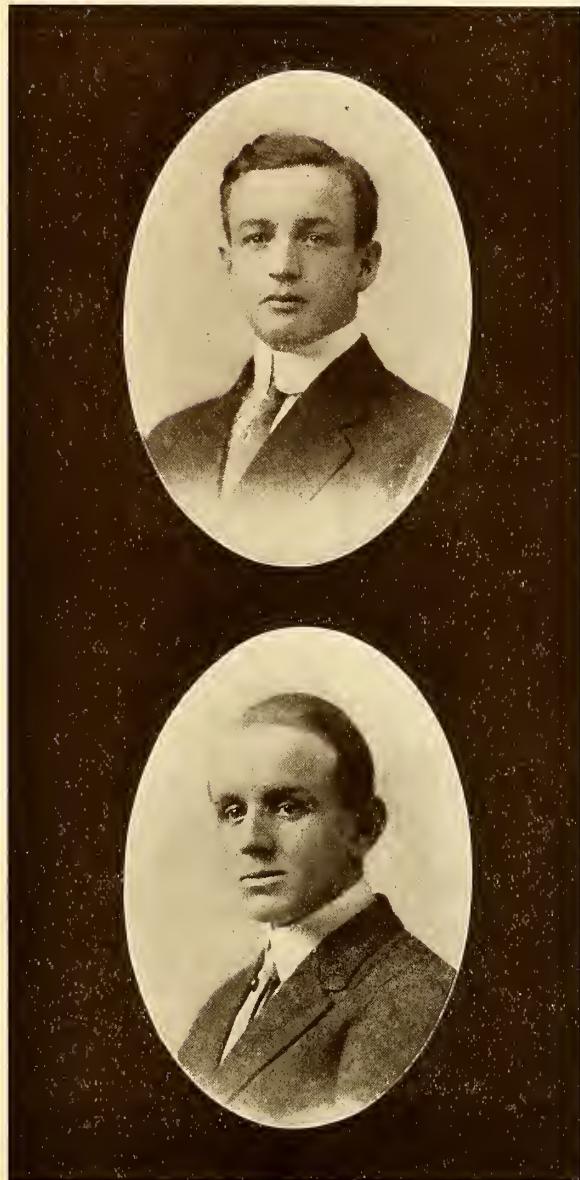
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Clarksburg H. S., 1910; Lyceum; Wei-Hai-Wei Sorority; Omicron;
Secretary Girls' Glee Club.

Some people have wrinkles in their brains, some dimples in their chins; but Blanche has both, and makes use of them too. She is fond of color, especially rich, warm reds, as seen in glowing sunsets.

We wish to dedicate the following lines to her:

O little maid of Clarksburg!
How deep thy dimples lie.
Above their dancing mirthful depths,
Two blue eyes mock the sky.
While o'er thy path there shineth
An everlasting light,
Red as the meteor's fiery glow,
To guide thy steps aright.



CLIFFORD BELL.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; H. R's.; I. T. K.

"Ching," as he is called by most people, came to us last fall from the local High School, where he had gained some reputation as a basket ball player.

His entering the Normal did not detract from his fame, for he was also one of our past season's stars in his favorite game.

He is usually seen in company with John and Hunter, and for that reason, is sometimes alluded to, as one of the "Three Twins".

JOHN FORD.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Omicron Psi Epsilon; H. R's.; Basket Ball Referee; Captain Football, '09; L. L. S.

This sturdy looking personage is not a Roman soldier, but a gentle peace-loving descendant of the Emerald Isle, who is known as "Irish" by most of his acquaintances.

Irish has a profound propensity for geometry and declares that circles and angles afford him material for many pleasant dreams.

As a basket ball referee, we are proud to say, there are but few men his equal.



CLARA S. BARTLETT.

Grafton, W. Va.

Lyceum; Y. W. C. A.; B's; Historian Student Body Association.

Shakespeare disdained the significance of a name when he said, "What's in a name? The rose by any other name would smell as sweet." But his statement fails in this instance; Clara's name is inseparable from her. She is *Clara* in the classroom, even midst the gloom and shadows of Method; *clarion* on certain Sunday evenings; and, we shall venture to predict, will be *clarissima* in that "some day when dreams come true."

SALLIE EVANS.

Grafton, W. Va. -

Grafton H. S., '10; Y. W. C. A.; Lyceum; Literary Editor Mound.

This quiet little Puritan maid is one of the most diligent students of her class. In Methods she is the shining star and behind that serious but lovable fae there is developing a "master mind".

Sallie does not care nearly as much for the whirl of society in the Dormitory where she stays, as she does for her own cosey little room and her books. In later years, we shall hear of her again, for such diligence never goes unrewarded.



MAUDE BLANCHE MASON.

Mannington, W. Va.

Mannington H. S., 1910; Y. W. C. A.

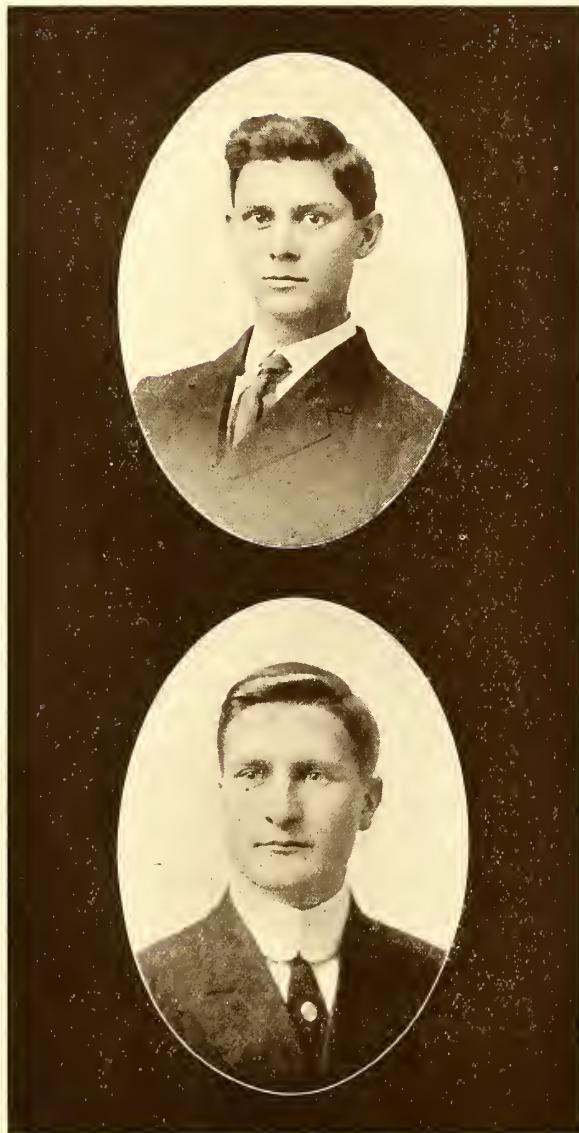
Maude is an ideal type of a school-teacher, staid, dignified, gracious and benevolent. She never smiles, except at something funny; never looks serious, save when a serious look is appropriate; and at all times, and in all places, says and does that which is most proper. She is now beginning a book on psychology. From the work already done, it promises to be a success. She has the help and co-operation of the entire class, provided she leaves out induction and deduction.

JULIA DOTTTS.

Mannington, W. Va.

Mannington High School, 1910.

Julia is wise; she looks wise, she acts wisely; she is witty; she is eloquent. That is we are pretty sure she is, though we have never heard her say anything yet. When Julia heard her voice for the first time, she became so frightened at the strange sound that she has never been able to conquer her fear yet. She may regain this lost power in time, but what a loss to the world!



LYNN HASTINGS

Cheat Neck, W. Va.

Pres. A. A.; Ex-Pres. L. L. S.; Y. M. C. A.; H. R's.; Assistant Editor "The Mound." Valedictorian class '11.

Several years ago Lynn first made his appearance in the Normal and he has been doing missionary work among the Freshmen ever since. His sunny disposition gives him a cheerful attitude toward his work, and if he is not overcome by the fair sex, for whom he has a great weakness, no doubt he will become one of the leading sociologists of the present century. Like Abraham of old he has found a Sarah to help him in his undertaking.

CLARENCE B. LEE.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Editor-in-Chief "The Mound".

This immaculately attired, energetic young man's business abilities are great. Besides his class work, he manages the lecture course, and teaches penmanship. He is very progressive and has made rapid growth this year, especially in the conservation of time, for his social dissipation is a thing of the past—one of the happy memories of Junior days. He is greatly interested in oratory and we expect him to win great fame among the silver-tongued prophets of Democracy.



JOSEPHINE CAVENDER.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10.

Deis ees le Francais Maiden, Zounds! Ze ees zo vary, vary sweet. Ze boys like Mademoiselle Josephine zo much. Ze ees noted for ze letters zat ze carries in her pocket zo much. Really, they are all recent, really. Jo goes to ze danzes heir and has one grand, swell, elegant time. Ze est zo bright zat ze was exempted from examinations! No wonder zat ze teachers like Mademoiselle Josephine. 'Ah, but really you must know Jo before you can understand deis. Zounds!

HALLIE MORROW.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10.

Hallie must be one of the believers of this proverb: "In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin: but he that refraineth his lips is wise;" for she is never heard except when it is absolutely necessary. She is never seen loitering around the halls, or in the library. Her quiet nature is sometimes manifested, by her forgetting to answer in her classes. But take her for all in all, few are her equal.



ETHEL BARNES.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; Secretary L. L. S.

Miss Barnes is to be the biographer of Miss Bigelow — you know she attended the office for her at the nine o'clock period, and they had so many pleasant chats, that we are not amazed at her being chosen. She is such a nice person to talk to, so sympathizing and friendly. She was elected secretary of the L. L. S. and performed her duties wonderfully well.

LENA GAY PARKS.

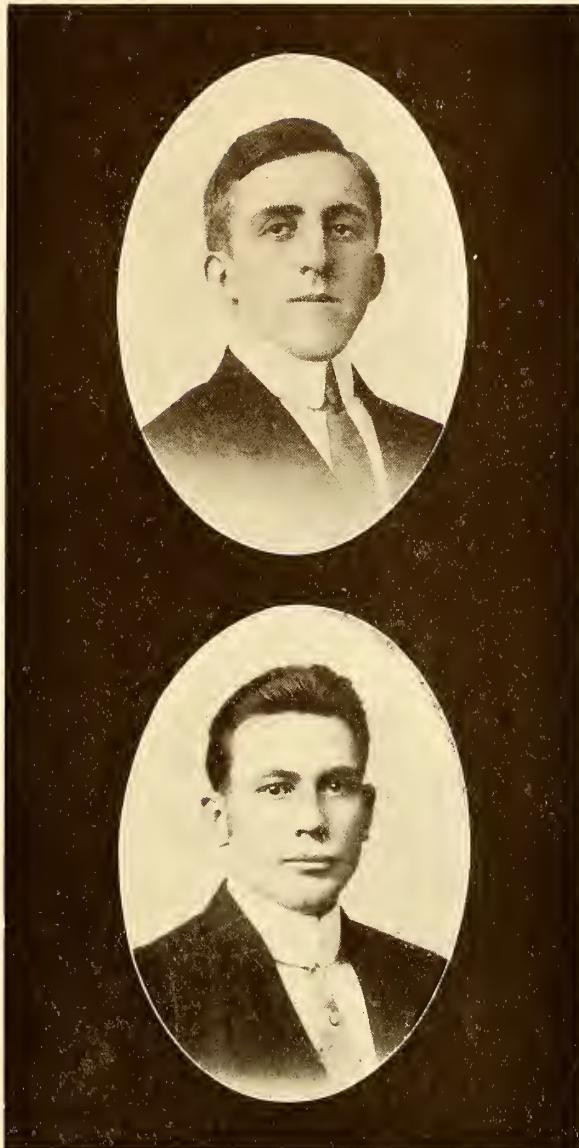
Elkins, W. Va.

Vice President Lyceum; Captain Senior B. B.; Winner of Recitation Inter-Society Contest, '10; Theta Pi Alpha, Omicron; Salutatorian Class '11.

Lena attacks every problem, earnestly whether it be the choice of house furnishings, the writing of lesson plans, the demonstration of theorems, the cheering of her companions with her merry chatter, or the reading of John Strong's Temptation.

We expect Gay to be the future Frances Willard of her native state.

“None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.”



DAVID W. KENNEDY.

Boothsville, W. Va.

Football; Basket Ball; Baseball; Mgr. Basket Ball, '11; M. L. S.; H. R's.

It certainly gives one pleasure to present here a whole-souled, all-around athlete, in the person of D. Willie Kennedy. Dave's favorite game is basket ball, in which he takes high rank as a guard.

While Dave is not addicted to blarneying, he comes from that side of the house, as one is able to discover by his broad smile and cunning wit.

GROVER CLEVELAND MUSGROVE.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Athletic Board; Executive Com. Students Body; Football; Senior B. B.; Track Team; Ex-President Mozart.

Grover has proved himself worthy of his name. Colossal strides are carrying him towards the "White House". His great executive ability was demonstrated by the wonderful way in which he commanded the Methods Class during the absence of the "Superior Officer."

The faculty have great hopes for him and trust that he will be one of '11's laurel winners. G. C. excels as an athlete. He is also endowed with much talent for courtship. Can so brilliant a student have anything but a brilliant future?



ELIZABETH E. McNEELY.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; M. L. S.

For an all-round, all star athlete Elizabeth takes high rank. Basket ball is the game with her. And she knows that game too. Having made a reputation for herself in High School, she came to the Normal and continued to make that reputation still more glorious. It is said that a steady, earnest player goes at all things in the same way as he does his game. This is true with Elizabeth. Every duty, every lesson is quickly prepared and well prepared, too.

ETTA WILLIS.

Shinnston, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.; Attended W. V. U., '03-'04; Theta Phi Alpha, '10.

To whom it may concern:

I hereby recommend Etta Willis as a loyal, sober, and industrious young lady, who has chosen school teaching as her life profession.

Any aid or helpful information which you may see fit to give her will be greatly appreciated. Fear not — for surely she is worthy.



MATTIE MITCHELL BENTEL.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10. L. L. S.

Have you often wondered who that little light haired girl is who goes around to class with two tall dark haired girls? That is Mattie. My, what a heart she has even if she is small. Miss Bigelow delights to talk to Mattie because, she is the one and the only one in the Senior Class, whom she can look down upon. Talk about standing in well with the teachers! Why Mr. Rogers simply will not eat any one's chocolates but Mattie's.

EVA MAGDALENE DODGE.

West Union, W. Va.

West Union H. S., 1910; Mozart; Y. W. C. A.; Vice President Wei-Hia-Wei Sorority.

Good nature and helpfulness is the law of Eva's life. We are somewhat doubtful lest the world will not long enjoy this paragon of virtue, for of late her health has become somewhat impaired. It may be because she hasn't been eating enough pickles, or perhaps too many. Latin is her hobby; and in pursuing it, she always walks, never rides.



EDMUND M. CONAWAY.

Board Tree, W. Va.

M. L. S.; Football.

"Ichabod" is one of our all-round athletes. He won enduring fame in the football season, and added greater honors by his wonderful guarding in the class series of basket ball games.

He is a brilliant Cicero student, and boasts of his ability as a successful pony rider. We think he came from Texas.



HOWARD H. SHINN.

Enterprise, W. Va.

Mozart.

"Every man came into this world for something." Why Howard Shinn? He wanders aimlessly around. Occasionally he raises his voice in song. He has tried time and again but he can't make a good impression on any member of the company of fair ones. May he some time have better luck.



LAURA MAY DUNNINGTON

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; L. L. S.

Every time Laura enters the school building, she is heard to exclaim: "Oh girls, it is perfectly glorious out. Come and take a walk. Please do—we have two minutes before English XI." She always knows exactly the time, because of an alarm clock that she continually carries.

Next year she is going to start on her career as a country school marm. "Better to eat my own bread, than that of others," is her slogan.

LOLA BEATRICE FREEMAN

Grafton, W. Va.

Mozart; Wei-Hia-Wei Sorority, F. F. F. Club; Treas. Y. W. C. A.

Lola is a pretty, graceful, little creature, loving and beloved by all. She is continually talking and is never tired of joking. She holds the most important position in the Dormitory, that of maid. Her busiest time is before a reception; then her rooms are thronged by the fair sex, seeking the help of her beautifying powers.

Those beautiful, beautiful hands!

They are both white and small;
And when the fair ones fix for beaux.
They always do it all.



BESSIE BYER.

Fairmont, W. Va.

“Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low.” This maid is very wise, though few people know it for she believes in being “seen and not heard.” She does her work and does it well. If she keeps up to her present standard she will make a high place for herself in her chosen profession. The Class of 1911 should be very proud of her.

FLORA FELTON.

Parsons, W. Va.

Davis H. S., 1910; Mozart; Y. W. C. A.

Flora is the youngest member of the class, and one of the brightest stars in the firmament of 1911. She has remarkable memorizing powers; and can quote all of Butler, Fiske, both of the McMurrays, James, Miller, and the most of Mr. Woodley’s lectures. “She is just from England and isn’t quite Americanized yet.” When she is, England may come back to her own, for Flora has all the spirit and will of the old Britons and the heroes of seventy-six combined.



JESSE WRIGHT JAMISON.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum; Y. M. C. A.

"It's enough for a man to understand his own business, and not interfere with other people's."

This young man is tall and graceful, with wavy hair and blue eyes. He behaveth seemly at all times. He vaunteth not himself, is not puffed up. If he ever looked at a girl there was no one present that "peached".

GLENN R. TOOTHMAN.

Beechwood, W. Va.

Ex-Pres. Lyceum; Mgr. Football 1910, Senior B. B.; Y. M. C. A., Baseball.

"There is always something to be thankful for," therefore Glenn. We have not discovered all of Glenn's possibilities yet. His conversation is so refreshing. He knows something about everything and is more than willing to enlighten the less fortunate ones. No one knows how many times he's been "in love". Its the only childish malady from which Glenn never became immune.



SARAH SHELBY.

Morgantown, W. Va.

Mozart; Y. W. C. A.

Sarah is a loyal true-hearted girl from Monongalia Co. Frankness, merriness, and originality are traits of her personality which she openly practices. Daily she follows her chosen precept, "Where there's a will, there is a way."

She knows the Dormitory rules, likewise understands how to have a "feast" after "lights out".

The Normal teachers have high hopes of her future.

MARIE BOEHM.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; Lyceum; Editorial board "The Mound."

This sweet smiling young day is a Senior of whom the entire class is proud.

In High School she won first honor among the girls and in the Normal she has won the admiration of all her associates. In art her natural gifts are very pronounced and her perseverance will finally make her the Rosa Bonheur of America.



PEARLE GOULD.

Farmington, W. Va.

Buckhannon H. S., '07; Mozart.

All pearls are precious and Pearl is no exception. The radiance of her sunshiny smiles renders the heavy tasks of her class mates endurable. In class she is the joy of her teachers and the pride of her associates.

Miss Gould has unselfishly decided to place her talents upon the altar of her adopted state and devote her life to writing lesson plans and teaching the youths of West Virginia the profound truths, and principles of Dodge's Advanced Geography.

MADGE BARNES.

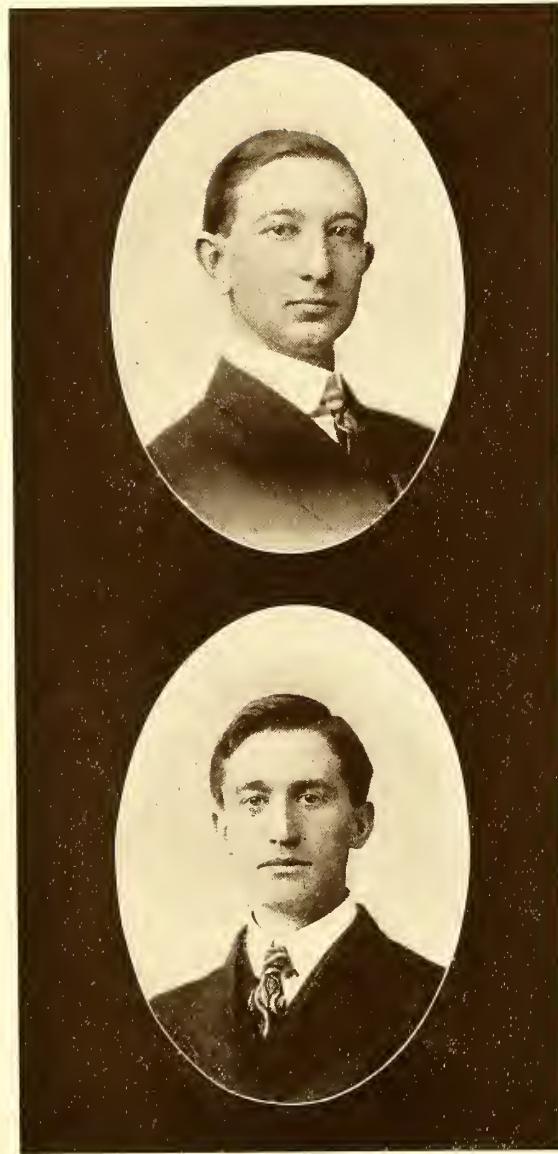
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum; Theta Pi Alpha; L. T. C.

Madge is, from a casual observation a meek and unassuming girl but outward appearances in this case are greatly at fault. Her school trials are over and she is tasting the fruits of victory.

Construction work for which she has wonderful talent is her "hobby". She is attempting to invent a machine that will eliminate Methods from the school curriculum.

She is generous and kind-hearted and is always ready to alleviate the sufferings of others.



FRED BARTON GARMAN.

Sistersville, W. Va.

Student Marshall College; President Lyceum.

Early on one frosty morning of last September Fred's name was placed on our roll where it has been steadily shining ever since.

He left Huntington because the girls were usurping his time.

Fred never misses Chapel unless he wants to. His favorite author is Harris. His leading virtue Grace. Mr. Garman believes in Mann, Bryan, and McMurray.

ADAM E. WALTERS.

Clarksburg W. Va.

Lyceum; Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Walters is continually buzzing around; and sometimes makes so much noise that the librarian has to send him up in the tower to settle down. As Adam he is very, very careful to keep out of the path of the Eves, lest they tempt him and foreclose the mortgage on his almost regained high estate before he can pay it off.



ELIZABETH FISHER HAYS.

Weston, W. Va.

Weston H. S., 1909; student W. V. W. C. 1910; Lyceum; Pres. Wei-Hia-Wei Sorority.

Elizabeth is the baby of the Dormitory, and as such she requires a great deal of attention and care. She keeps us very busy, but sometimes she escapes from our vigilant watching and plays with the little boy down the street. She devotes much of her time to music; and has become very accomplished in this art, for she can now play on hearts as well as on strings. We are afraid the instruments she practices upon will wear out before she completes the course.

FLORENCE BLAKE WILLFONG.

Opekiska, W. Va.

L. T. C.; See'y Y. D's; Mozart; Theta Pi Alpha.

Miss Willfong is always ready to exchange smiles with her classmates and "cheer and brighten" their schoolday hours. She is a loyal club woman and has recently written an excellent paper, "The Modern Woman," for the club of which she is the secretary. She is deciding whether it would be wise to be an author or end it all by becoming a teacher.



JUANITA MARGARET MILLER.

Grafton, W. Va.

Grafton H. S., 1910; Lyceum.

Songs are usually written as a compliment to some fair lady, but "Juanita" it seems has been waiting for some one to which it could be applied. To all appearances this Juanita fills that position. So admirably has she filled it that the writer has her to thank for much of its popularity. There have been many effective renderings of the song this year, but the decision as to whom shall be the favored one, hangs in the balance. However, Juanita doesn't spend all her time listening to musical comedies; she enjoys several other things, among which is teaching school.

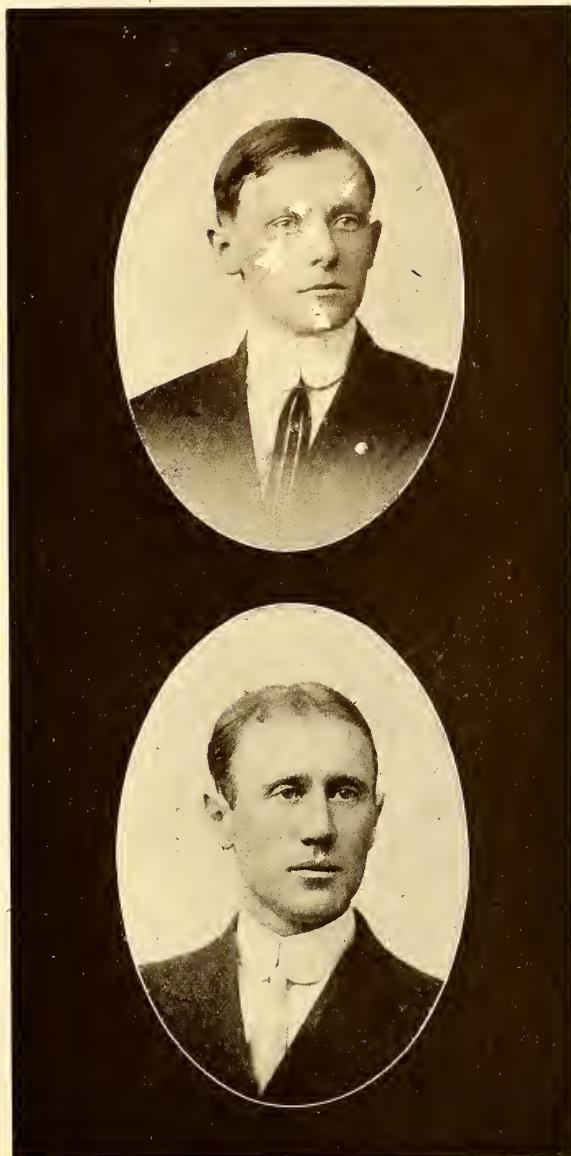
MARY JULIA GAUGHAN.

Mannington, W. Va.

M. H. S., '10.

This little brown-eyed, fair-haired girl, is one of our satellites. Her pet aversions are Dormitory meals and the boys.

After this year's strenuous work she will be one of the sunniest school ma'ams that ever enlightened a rising generation, unless she is borne away by one of the fair sons of her native city.



HARRY HART.

Tunnelton, W. Va.

T. H. S. '08; Ex. Pres. Lyceum; Ex. Pres. Student Body; Treas. A. A. Fall '09; Pres. Preston Co. Organization; Football '10; Track '10.

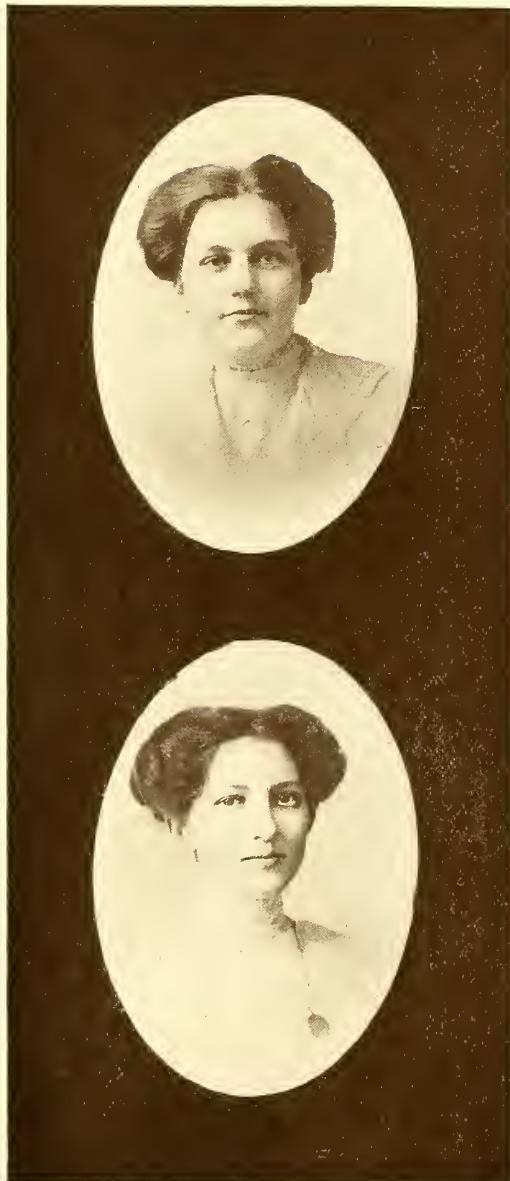
Of all our many football stars, within the past three years, Harry stands pre-eminent. He believes in using head work, which keeps a player safe on the side line. While his success as a student has also been great, it is small when compared with his success as a theatre goer. If you wish to know the latest theatrical hit, ask Harry.

CARL S. LAWSON.

Bridgeport, W. Va.

Ex. Pres. Student Body; Ex. Pres. M. L. S.; Ex. Pres. A.A.; Y. M. C. A.; Pres. Senior Class.

Carl's present positions are: holding the reins that guide the Senior class, and making frequent visits to First Ward for his health. Beulah says that he is all right, so I feel no hesitancy in recommending him to you—for Beulah knows. Carl is a steady studious young man much liked by his many friends.



DAWN SMITH.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart; Theti Pi Alpha; L. T. C.

Dawn is a Senior who has chosen teaching as a life profession. She has given no reason for her choice, but some think she has been disappointed in love, others that she has become so saturated with Methods that there is no other choice left to her, still others believe that her guiding star is leading her.

She is a loyal student and works zealously. Her spare time is devoted to Geometry and Methods.

NAN CONAWAY.

Barracksville, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; L. L. S.

Really, the most popular girl in school, among the boys at least. Nan has had so many out to see her this year, that all count as to numbers has been lost. Nan is a well dressed girl, and never, oh never, is she seen with a spot on her shirtwaist, or a pin out of place. Nan simply adores Miss Bigelow and will do anything for her.



MARY AMELIA CAULFIELD.

Clarksburg, W. Va.

Mozart; Girls Glee Club.

Mary's vocal chords have become strained with too constant use. She is now trying to invent a talking machine, and hopes to have it completed before the close of Lent, or at least before she goes to the University. We think it would be splendidly philanthropic of her to have some made for her sisters, as soon as she gets a patent. Then of course the boys would use the girls' machines, and thereby make the world much better.

ADA TALKINGTON.

Fairmont, W. Va.

M. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.; Theta Phi Alpha.

Judging from the name this young lady would be taken for a great talker and she is so Buckey says.

Ada might be called, The Morning Star of The Senior Class, as her cheerful disposition is always noticeable by the pleasant smile which she continually wears.



WALTER J. LAYMAN.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart; Y. M. C. A.; Senior B. B.

It is said that Walter once lost himself in Fairmont and came into the Normal to locate himself. Finding the school so much to his liking he has since been an ardent student. In basket ball his swiftness and grace remind one of the Olympian games when such youths as he participated in their contests.

Walter has never announced his intention of entering upon any sort of career and we have not the slightest idea as to what his life work will be.

E. DARRELL KLINE.

Monongah, W. Va.

H. R's; Y. M. C. A.; Vice Pres. Class '11.

“Energy and determination have done wonders many a time.” Even so in this instance. Darrell has surmounted many difficulties, especially his shyness toward all femininity. He works hard but it is a hard world, and we so often fail to get our just desserts!!! If Darrell could tear himself away from the Training Department we feel sure he would make a hero in athletics. Be comforted, Darrell, “There is no situation in life so bad that it can’t be mended.”



ARTA ELLEN HITCHCOCK

Davis, W. Va.

Davis High School, 1908; Mozart; Owls; Y. W. C. A.

"There is no royal road to learning, and what is life but learning?" Poor child, how she does labor! Her whole time is taken up with Methods. That is why she is so diminutive in size. She has no time to grow. Neither has she any time to waste on the opposite sex. But there is still time and "Nothing is past hope."

DELLA Verna KERGAN.

Frostburg, Md.

Beal H. S. Frostburg, 1910; Lyceum.

Della is one of the smallest and brightest members of the Senior class. She absorbs physiology and a section of her brain is composed of educational methods. Her highest aim is to become a primary teacher. From the way she conducts her class of diminutive Methods students, she bids fair to excel in her chosen work. However she is yet too young to predict her future with any certainty. She may take up other subjects.



ERMA LUCILE FARNSWORTH.

Buckhannon, W. Va.

Buckhannon II. S., '07; Mozart; Y. W. C. A.

Erma first appeared on the scene of action at the Fairmont Normal in the spring of '09. She took the "Campus Course" and has become so well versed in it that she is teaching another. Her favorite study is Methods. In this class her discussions are very animated.

She likes to study the lives of great musicians. Carl Reinecke is her favorite. She often speaks of him as "Carl". Do you think she always means the musician?

LUCY IRENE BOGGS.

Harrisville, W. Va.

Wei-Hia-Wei's; Mozart; L. T's.

This little one has fair hair, and blue eyes that speak volumes to some people. She aspires to a place in the ranks of the primary teacher but her present occupation is taking walks at any and all times of the day or night. Her favorite route is Post Office ward. I wonder why? When Lucy opens her mouth these words generally issue forth "Now, Charlie said—". Does any one know why?



HOMER MOLETUS QUEEN.

Buckhannon, W. Va.

President Y. M. C.A.; *Mozart*.

Homer Moletus, has been in Fairmont Normal since its establishment and has used his time to such wonderful advantage that he can discuss, ably and well, any subject from Theology to Courtship. He has a passion for auburn hair.

We feel that this learned "Doctor" has hitched his wagon to a star and if the string doesn't break sometime he will reach the "Polar Star".

CARL HAYHURST.

Pennsboro, W. Va.

M. L. S.; Y. M. C. A.

Carl came from Ritchie Co. a year or so ago and brought with him a great deal of sunshine—at least Miss Farnsworth says so.

He is a very busy-body. So if you wish to see him, call at his office, first floor of the Dormitory, at any time when that building is open to visitors, and you will find him at his favorite stand, earnestly discussing topics of interest.



DORA CINCAID.

Point Pleasant, W. Va.

Point Pleasant H. S., 1910; Mozart.

If the environment of Point Pleasant has the same effect on all its sons and daughters that it has had on this one, the Normal school is very unfortunate in not having more of them. True to her native town, Dora is a pleasant, jolly, little girl. She always has a sunny smile and pleasant word for everyone. She even looks pleasant when found talking in the hall; this is saying a great deal for everyone knows what a trying situation that is, from which few ever come out unseathed.

NELLIE VIRGINIA WOODFORD.

Phillippi, W. Va.

Student Randolph-Macon Institute; Lyceum; F. F. F. Club; Sigma Delta Phi.

Miss Nelle is one of our most promising members in the Senior Class. In fact she is so charming that her evening walks are always "promised" for weeks in advance.

Her zeal for learning is so pronounced that her teachers constantly remind her that the reciting of lessons is only a part of the student's life.



LONA WRIGHT.

Mooresville, W. Va.

Mozart; Mozart Quartette.

Lona's smiles are given alike to the just and the unjust. Her bright, merry wit has entranced the youth from the buckwheat country.

Miss Wright's singing delights her fellow students and her poems bewilder Mr. Michael. In Geometry she amazes the teacher with the far reaching results of her questions. Visions of a seminary of which she is to be the founder, occupy her thoughts and fill her dreams.

EDNA WRIGHT.

Mooresville, W. Va.

Mozart.

Edna is Lona's thoughtful and serious sister. She loves the Normal with her entire heart, mind, and soul. The faculty and students will be sorry to lose so loyal and faithful a member from their midst.

It is rumored that she has medical aspirations but very probably the future Normalite when scanning the alumni list will let his eyes rest on the name of one of our state's great teachers.



CLINE KOON.

Monongah, W. Va.

Mozart.

Mr. Koon, in spite of the impression we get from hearing his name, has a very fair complexion which may be due to bleaching powder as he has thoroughly mastered the principles of Chemistry and never loses an opportunity to try an experiment.

He is a great Socialist leader and gives much of his time to securing converts. His work has met with much success but Miss Barry has so far resisted all persuasions.

RUSSELL PHILLIPS.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart.

Russell Phillips, better known to fame as "Deacon", entered this institution of learning some decades ago. His chief ambition is to take the blame of all offences off the shoulders of his weaker brethren. How he has suffered in the cause of others! But he is very optimistic. The chief pleasures of a baseball game are to be had by sitting near "Deac" and hear him root. The Senior Class has not fully decided what they will do with this prodigy of nature. If anybody has suggestions, send them in.



NELLE WILSON.

Fairmont, W. Va.

M. L. S.

Nelle is one of the bright elements of the Senior Class. Her smile is like a ray of sunshine and can be seen in all kinds of weather. Her great ambition is to become a good housekeeper. On entering the Library Nelle can be seen in one of the corners of the room with a copy of "The Good Housekeeper" in her hands while a group of admiring young men are casting loving glances in her direction. Her business abilities are very remarkable.

KATHARINE BARRY.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; L. L. S.

Noted at the Normal, and elsewhere for her large hands, willing heart, and broad laugh. Also for her jolly "Hello kiddo," or "How's your comin?" and "Had a swell time." She is especially noted for the number of classes which she has cut this year; the number of ear tickets that she has used; and her profound love for work, especially in the Training Department.



JESSIE JACOBS.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S., '10; Sec'y of Class '11.

Jessie is a model young lady, and we do not mean by that, an imitation of the real thing. If she wears a blaek velvet ribbon around her hair on Monday, on Tuesday, there are many to be seen.

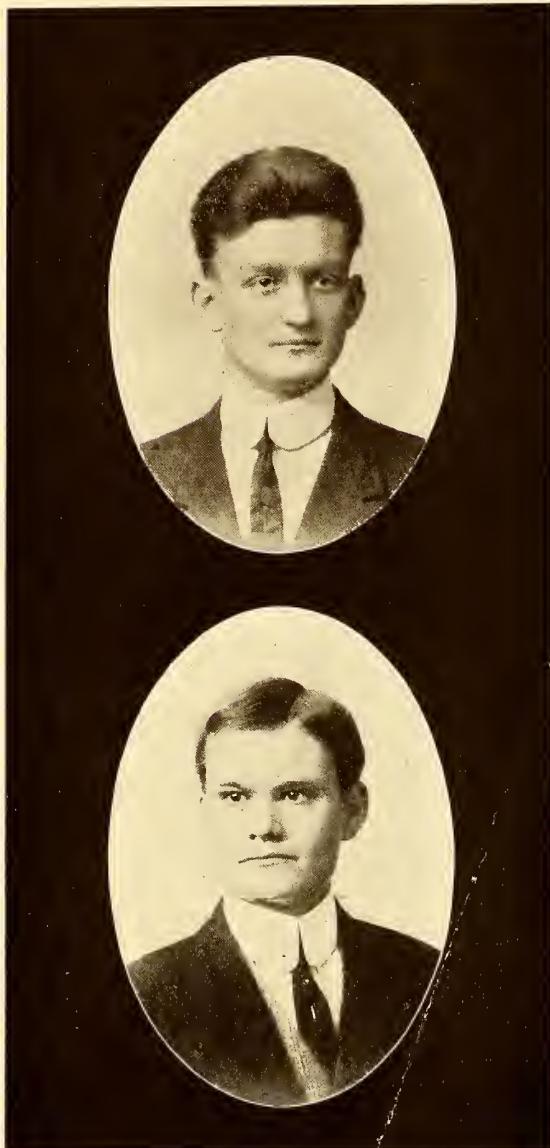
My, but she loves her school! If you do not believe it, just ask her to tell you how she adores it. Her only regrets are that she did not take Methods.

ISIS INGABE HUTTON.

Huttonsville, W. Va.

Lyceum; Omieron; Owls.

Yes, this is the impetuous, impulsive Isis, no, not the wife of Osiris but she hopes to be the wife of some other good man "some of these days". She can talk, too, when occasion demands (or when it doesn't), and her classmates are often grateful to her, for when there is a difficult lesson, she absorbs much of the teacher's time by asking semi-relevant questions which "just must be answered before she can get her mind on anything else".



ARTHUR HERBERT TOOTHMAN.

Mannington, W. Va.

Pres. Class; Mannington H. S., '10; H. R's; Athletic Editor Mound; Football; Mgr. Track team; Basket Ball; Baseball; Omicron; Mozart.

Red's chief joys are Blanch and Athletics, his sorrows Methods and red hair. At times he is very useful and convenient. When the Dormitory clock stops we can reckon time by his coming, he is so punctual; but unfortunate is the one who depends upon his leaving. Verily, he is "continuous as the stars that shine and twinkle in the milky way".

HENRY DAVID RIST.

New Martinsville, W. Va.

Magnolia H. S., '05; Class Historian '11; Ex. Pres. Lyceum.

Mr. Rist is one of '11s most dignified and ambitious members. Since his first day in school he has held a prominent position in the eyes of his fellow students.

The faculty are sorry that he didn't come earlier and stay longer.

Frequent visits are paid to the Dormitory to lesson the lonesomeness of his Wetzel Co. friend. His Napoleonic determination and persistent perseverance will win no mean place in the annals of the teaching profession.



ELIZABETH HICKMAN.

Middlebourne, W. Va.

Lyceum; Y. W. C. A.

We do not know whose fault it is, but few people have discovered Elizabeth yet. Upon investigation, we have found that we have been entertaining an angel unawares. She is the champion tennis player of her home town. (You tennis lovers look well to your laurels.) She is very popular, and would fit and grace any position, but is indifferent to all attractions save the call of ambition. When in the coming years, new forms shall honor the Hall of Fame, who knows but what her name will be among those honored?

BEULAH GARNER.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Ex. See'y Mozart; Pres. L. T's; Sec'y Theta Pi Alpha; Class Treas. '09-'10; Y. W. C. A.; Y. D's.

"There are not many like me." If Beulah has not held any office in every society and club in school there is no one that knows it. Her powers are wonderful. Perhaps it is because she hails from that region known as First Ward. Perhaps it is her association with certain notable personages. If she had less to do she would not need to "bluff" so much. She is especially apt in Agriculture. Ye farmers, beware!



ADA MIRIAM WHITE.

Grafton, W. Va.

Grafton, H. S., 1910; Lyceum.

Ada is seemingly one of those quiet unassuming characters; but alas! underneath that quiet exterior lies a force that made her the terror of the Dormitory last fall. Her wrong doings were all the more terrible, because they were so unexpected. She was finally placed under the care of the Dean, and is improving. She lives only to go home. Even at her tender age she is tired of society, and shuns all social functions.

“Society is no comfort to one not sociable.”

HELEN IDA CARROLL.

Grafton, W. Va.

Grafton H. S., 1910; Y. W. C. A.; Treas. Lyceum.

All ye lovers of virtue, hearken unto the voice of Helen! She is the angel of the Dormitory. When all around are breaking rules, Helen remains steadfast. But even angels talk, and Helen is no exception. She has been taking a course in this subject, and if improvement continues, she will soon be an expert. She has taken up a claim out west and for some time has been making plans for its cultivation. Her friends are constantly hearing reports about “My land.”



E. WAYNE COFFINDAFFER.

Jane Lew, W. Va.

Critic M. L. S.; Y. M. C. A.; Pres. Harrison Co. Club.

The subject of this brief sketch, E. Wayne Coffindaffer, hails from the famous blue-grass region of Harrison Co. Few Normal students within the past decade have had a more remarkable career than he.

Soon after his entering the Normal he began his various duties with a great deal of determination. His persistent efforts have amply repaid him, for now he holds the distinctive honor of being our only benedict.

LEDA CLAYTON COFFINDAFFER.

Jane Lew, W. Va.

Ex. See'y Student Body; Y. W. C. A.; Harrison Co Club; M. L. S.

Leda is without doubt one of our most scholarly and studious Seniors. Her entire record as a Normal student has been one much to be admired by all.

We deem it a credit to say, that in no other member of our school has there been a more marked change than in her. In fact when we first knew her she went by the name of Leda Clayton, but by the influence of a strong personality, aided by gracious Cupid, a process of evolution set in, and now she attaches the name of Coffindaffer.



MYRA DORCAS GOULD.

Student Pomeroy High School; Mozart.

“Perfect coolness and self-possession are indispensable accomplishments of a great mind.” The diligence and perseverance of Myra make her a marked member of the Senior Class. She was never known to make less than “A”. The hardest propositions never ruffle her equanimity. She is a thorough student.



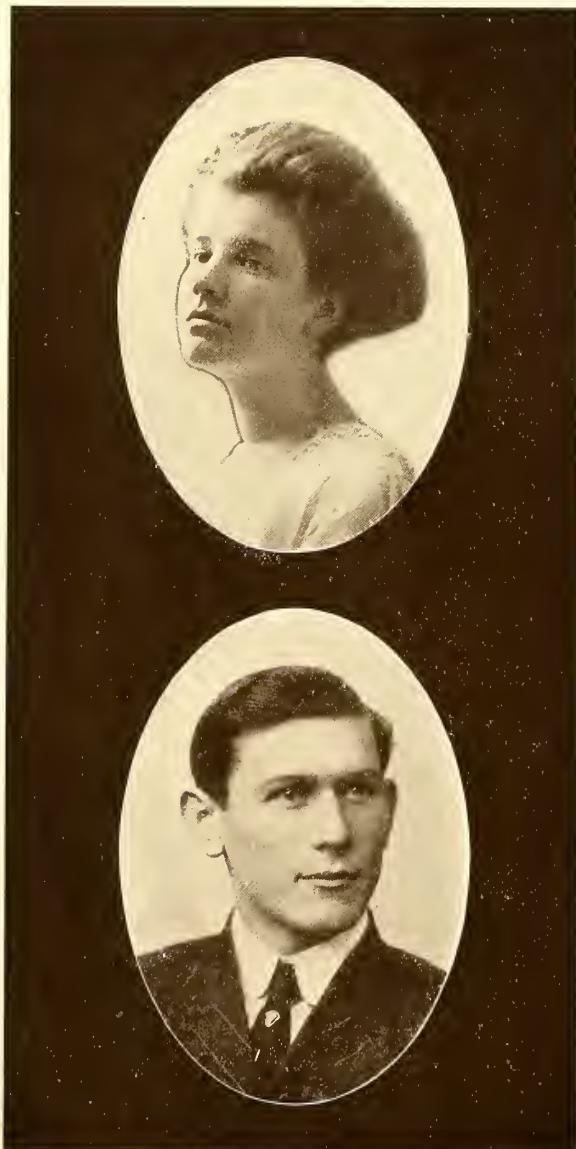
WILLA BLANCHE LAWSON.

Bridgeport, W. Va.

M. L. S.; Omicron Psi Epsilon; Owls; Mgr. Girls B. B. '11. Sigma Delta Phi

We might term Blanche as an “old stand-by”, for when arrangements are being made for any kind of a social function, she is there, and there to work.

Blanche comes from that thriving little town of Bridgeport, and declares it to be the finest city in the state.



RUTH HENRY.

Fairmont, W. Va.

F. H. S. '10; M. L. S.

Ruth made her first success in the Normal as leading lady in the most prominent of the plays given this year. Since then she has scored many times. She is a fine singer and can go up the scale ever and ever so high. While she talks fluently in both French and German, she is hard to beat in her "exquisite" use of English. She never uses slang, and her three pet expressions are: "Believe me"; "Cutey who tied your tie?" and "Glenn, where did yon go after you put that green tie on?" The last is an enigma, and a prize is offered to the one who can answer it.

PERCY C. MANLEY.

Monongah, W. Va.

Lyceum; Business Mgr. Mound; Choral Club.

What I want is frankness, confidence, less conventionality, and freer play of soul. We are so dreadfully *artificial*.

Percy is not especially bright, but isn't he artistic? Even down to his ties. He affects the "flowing bow" kind. He is showing his business ability in the Mound work this year. Let him have his own way and he is alright. Percy's calling is "Farming." Happy be the woman who receives from him the grand prize in Love's lottery, a plain gold ring.



CORA OLGA COMLEY.

Morgantown, W. Va.

Morgantown H. S., '07; Student W. V. U.; Commercial School '08 and '10; Mozart; Y. W. C. A.; Wei-Hia-Wei.

All Miss Cora's spare time is conscientiously devoted to her social duties. Her work is very much appreciated by a certain Harrison County Junior who is her constant observer especially on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays from 6 to 7 P. M., on Fridays from 7 to 10 P. M., on Saturdays and Sundays from 3 to 5 and 7 to 10 P. M., and on every other possible occasion.

Cora is a loyal suffragette and her friends predict that she will someday be as noted as a McKinley.

JOHN RANSEL ROMINE.

Lost Creek, W. Va.

Lyceum; Y. M. C. A.; Mgr. Baseball 1911; H. R's.

"Life is made up of ever so many partings welded together."

Many offices and many honors have come to John Ransel during his stay in the Fairmont Normal. He is noted for his vocal and oratorical powers. "It might have been", is his only complaint against life.

Senior Class History

To write a history that would do justice to the largest, meekest and most broadminded class that was ever graduated from this, the leading institution of its kind in the state, would require too much time, space, and research. Therefore, we shall make this history as brief as possible.

While the majority of us have been here four years, many came after completing a course in high school in some nearby, or perhaps, remote section of this mountain state, and a few have been attracted here from adjoining states. Regardless of this fact, we have all spent an interesting, sometimes intensely interesting time. As life is a problem of surmounting difficulties and obstacles with success, and as we are a part of life, we also have had our troubles about things that were important — some less important — but we have always succeeded in being cheered in some manner.

We hear some one say, that we have been indifferent, that we have not stood up for our rights, that we have been too easily influenced by each other. Regardless of what is said, when one considers that we have come from various sections of this state, a few from other states, and that the members of the faculty came from different sections of the country, we think that you will agree with us when we say, that our standards of Right and Wrong were naturally dif-

ferent — some indifferent — and that it is an indication of development when such standards are properly evaluated and agreeably blended.

Our greatest temptation has been that which we experienced in the Training Department under the leadership of a personality, the like of which there is no other in this wide, wide world. As we have been told, "One must first have traversed the road over which they intend to guide others," we believe that this personality has "traversed the road" but, in guiding us, she frequently forgot which way she had gone. As a result, we have been guided across the plains of Peace, up the mountain of discouragement, down the valley of indifference and despair, only to rise again and be called blessed — and then, to be urged to likewise go out and "Teach the young idea how to shoot." But, as it was a wise custom among the Roman people to erect statues of their heroes in public places so that their youth, in contemplating these statues, might be inspired to emulate the noble examples thus placed before them, we believed that, in order to set similar examples before the Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshies, we should submit and follow out instructions that were given. Thus we did.

Such is life in a Normal School, and therefore, we may all have similar experiences when we attack the problematic sit-

uations that come before us in later years. The solving of these problems is what makes life worth the living.

At this time we think it worth while to quote the following paragraph from last year's "Mound": "But in the midst of all our troubles we have felt the unspoken sympathy of our molecule man. If you do not know him, look him up—it will help your digestion. If he didn't know an atom from an atomizer, he would still be invaluable to all Senior classes because he never worries, he never knocks and—would you believe it?—we never knew him to lose his temper. We mention him because it is with such help as he has given that we have been able to keep sweet through it all."

We can reverently add that much of our success has been due to the philosopher" of our school. His wide experience in education and life has made of him a man of rare ability and influence. To know him is an inspiration to anyone. We advise all future seniors to learn of this man. If you do not know him, look for the man with an unusually large area of mentality above his kindly eyes and massive brows.

Finally, we refer to one who, we believe, can express more sympathy and give more encouragement in the fewest words of plain English than any other with whom we have associated. Day after day he performs his tasks in that self same way peculiar to him. In short, our president has a "feller feelin' fer a feller" is a phrase that will probably best express what we mean. He, as well as the other two mentioned, undoubtedly believe in the "keynote of instruction", cheerfulness and encouragement.

We have all had many pleasantries, memories, and experiences which more than compensated us for our cares and difficulties. Most of us have worked enthusiastically in help-

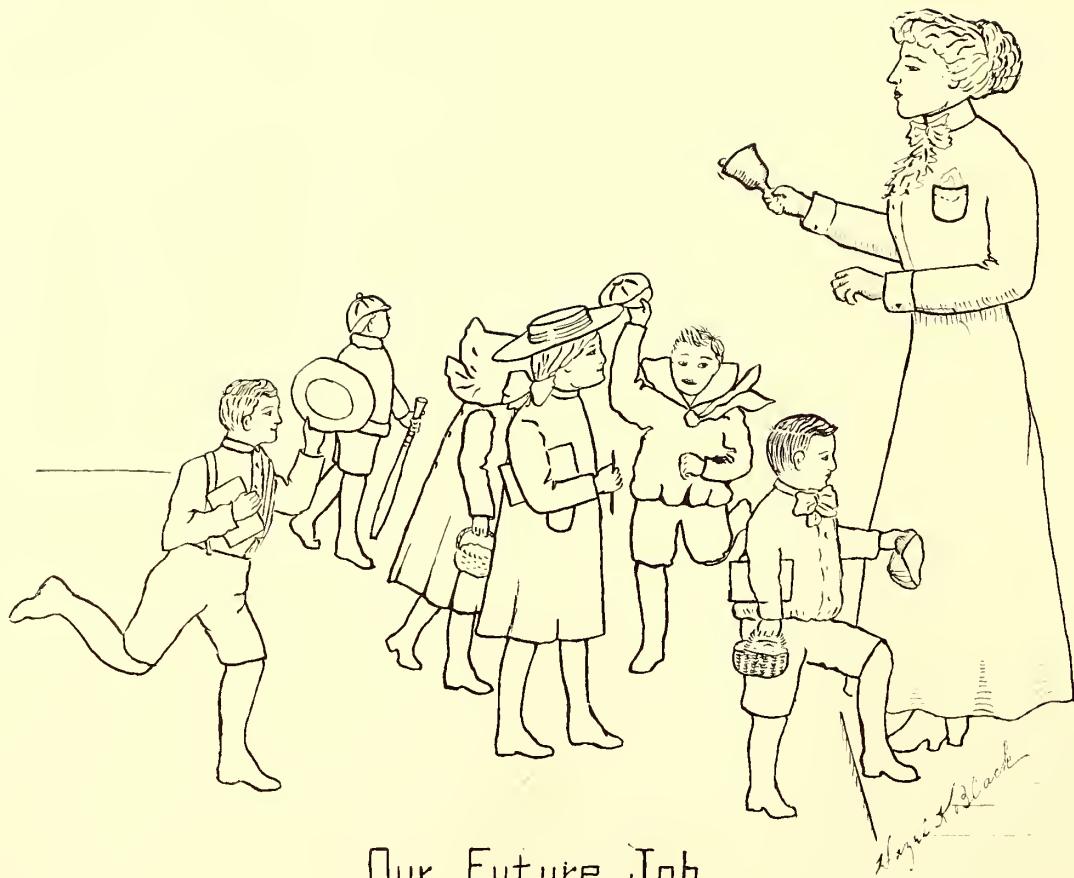
ing to improve our various organizations, religious, social, and otherwise. All of which have afforded us much pleasure and helpfulness. However, we do not mean to imply that we have not derived much from our books and teachers, as they have been our guides. All of our social affairs and athletic events were of an enjoyable type; especially the athletic contests were at times intensely interesting, and in these contests we proved that we are "good losers" as well as "clever winners".

As all phases of life are more or less emphasized in an up-to-date Normal School, it naturally follows that we have spent many of our happiest days in this school, whose walls have been made sacred by the memory of the ones who have gone out into the world and wielded an influence for good in the uplift of this great nation of ours, and thus brought us nearer to that for which Old Glory stands. We will carry with us pleasant memories of the dear old school and its many associations which are dear to us all. Yes, apparently, some of our number will take with them a remembrance which will, in future years—if not divorced—serve as a double stimulus in reviving the pleasant memories of this school and its associations. We trust that the last word between the dashes may NEVER enter our life's vocabulary.

Let us further say that, while leaving this institution of learning with all its associations will be one of the saddest events in our lives; we have faith in humanity, pleasant hopes for the future, and firmly believe with Bryant, that:

"He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright."

—H. D. R., *Historian.*



Our Future Job.

JUNIORS

Junior Class Officers

WILLIAM E. BUCKEY.....	President	E. DALE CURRY.....	Treasurer
VEVIA ELLIOTT.....	Vice President	FLORIS McKINLEY.....	Door-keeper
MARY BARNES.....	Secretary	J. RANSEL ROMINE.....	Historian
GENEVIEVE BRAKE.....			Poetess

MOTTO: "Volens Et Potens.

The Junior's Scaffold

'Tis for a prize we struggle here,
To us this prize is very dear;
When we began three years ago,
The worth of this we did not know.

Yet, with unwavering faith we came,
To the Old Normal just the same,
And round its tower of learning tall,
The scaffold grew for one and all.

Of those who started we have lost track,
For we've been too busy to ever look back.
We've pounded, and hammered, and sawed away,
Upon foundations forever to stay.

A few have fallen, but many have stood,
The foundations of the former could not have been good;
For if we build upon rock,—not sand,
This firm foundation will ever stand.

Those who made foundations queer,
Failed to build the second year,
But we who had our work well done,
Found the second year just fun.

“O JUNIORS! JUNIORS! blithe and gay,
Falter not to show the way
To us who are beneath you now;
We're coming slowly, — show us how.”

G. B., *Class Poetess.*

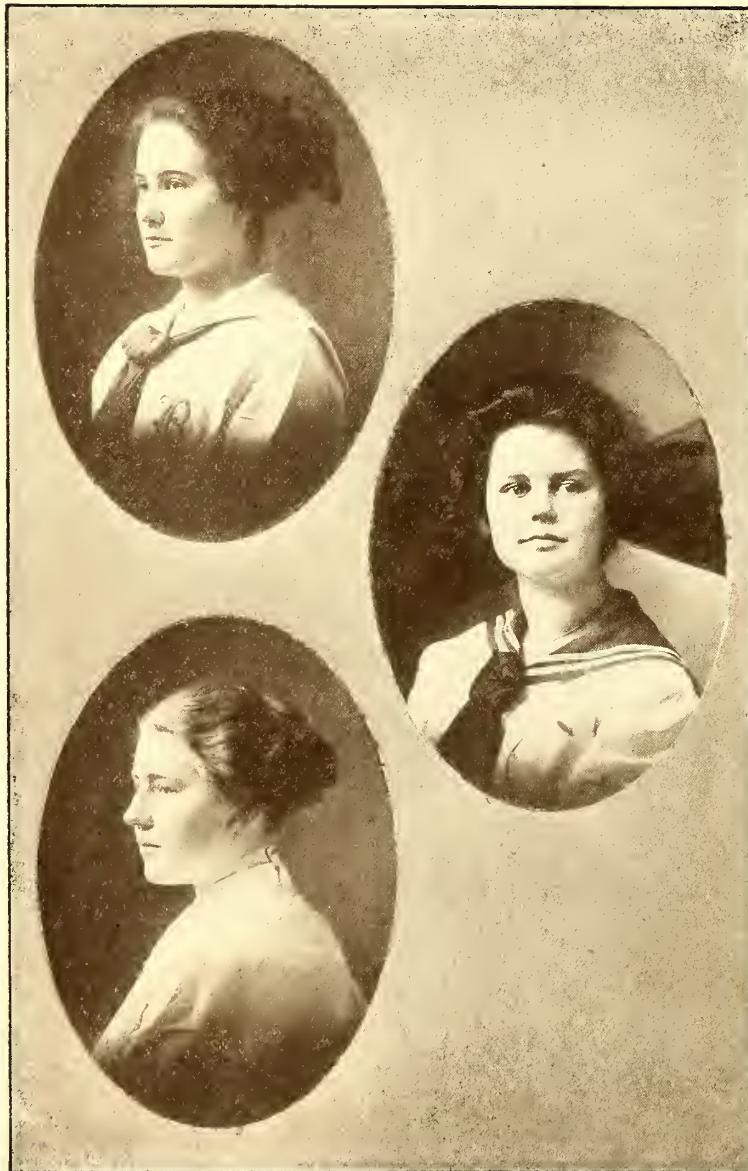
From day to day our work was done,
Sometimes 'twas hard, sometimes 'twas fun;
And often we were filled with fear,
Lest we should fail in our JUNIOR year.

At last we are here, full FORTY strong,
If you don't believe us, hear our song
While singing with mirth and cheer
From the top of our scaffold in our JUNIOR ye. r.

The height from here does not look great,
Trouble shall never determine our fate;
For we will keep building without a scoff,
And soon we'll push the Seniors off.

Now when they're off, the scaffold is ours,
And we'll do all that's in our power,
To deck our tower with better paint,
And prove to the world that we're not feint.

From here we'll let our pennant wave,
For under-classmen — young but brave;
And when they see this banner high,
They will with exultation cry;



MARY BARNES,

Bentons Ferry, W. Va.

"She's not forward but modest as the dove."

CHRISTINE CHENOWETH,

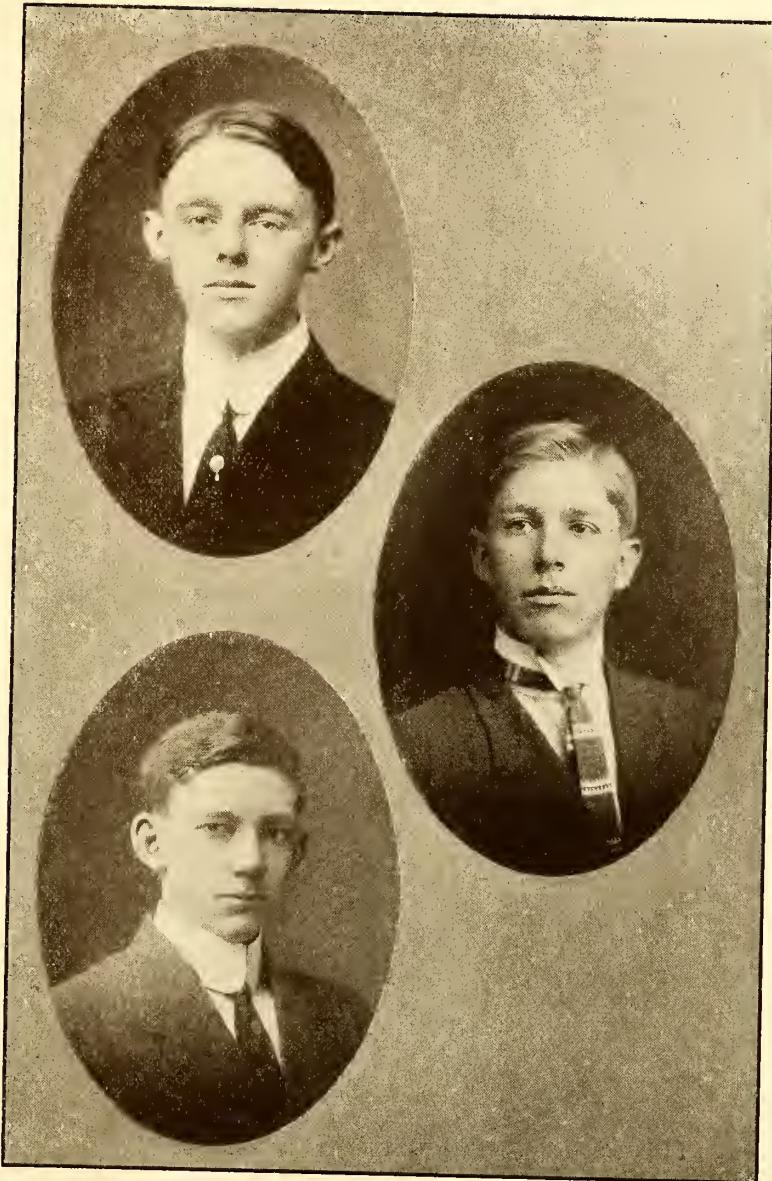
Fairmont, W. Va.

"She sings as sweetly as a nightingale."

ELsie REESE,

Reeses Mill, W. Va.

"She was the fairest creature in the world."



REID MORROW,
Knoxville, Pa.

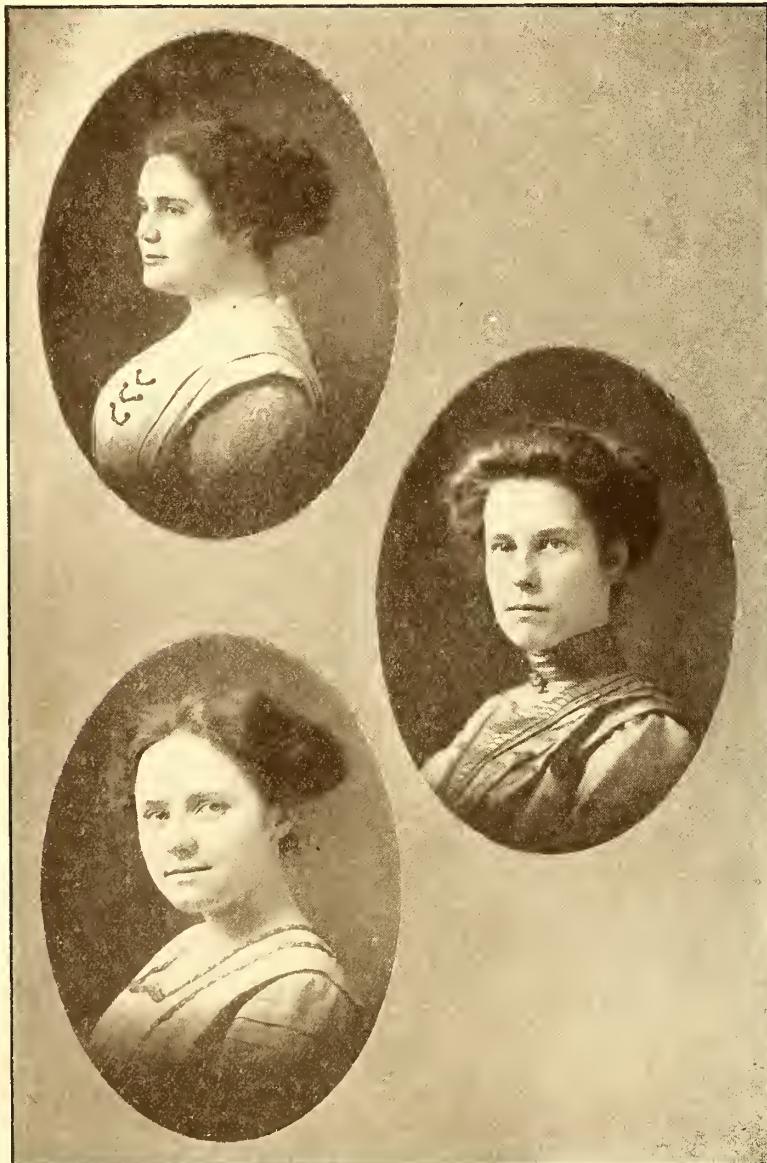
"A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy."

CHARLES STOCKDALE,
Burton, W. Va.

"The very stones prate of my whereabouts."

HARVEY KLINE,
Monogah, W. Va.

"Why do we hold our tongues?"



IVY RAYE LAREW,
Fairmont, W. Va.

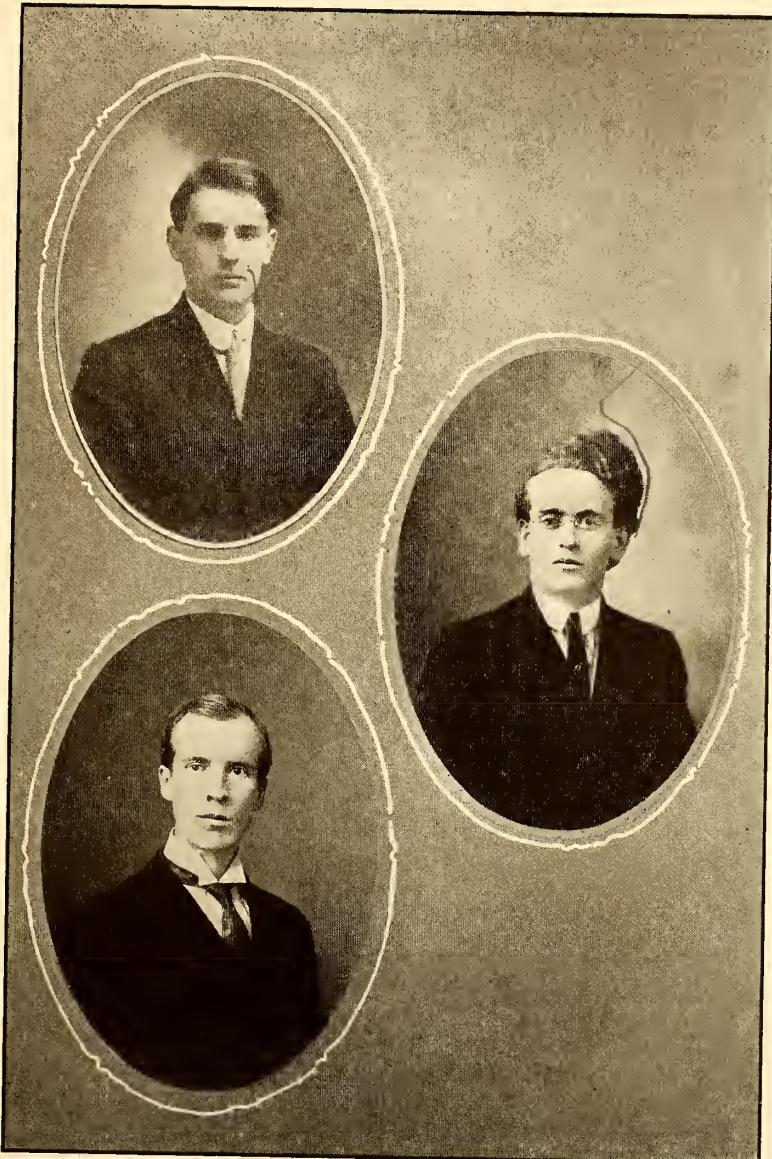
"O proper stripling, and an amorous."

FREDA LADWIG,
Lost Creek, W. Va.

"Play music!
With measure heaped in joy, to the measure fall."

VEVIA ELLIOTT,
Parkersburg, W. Va.

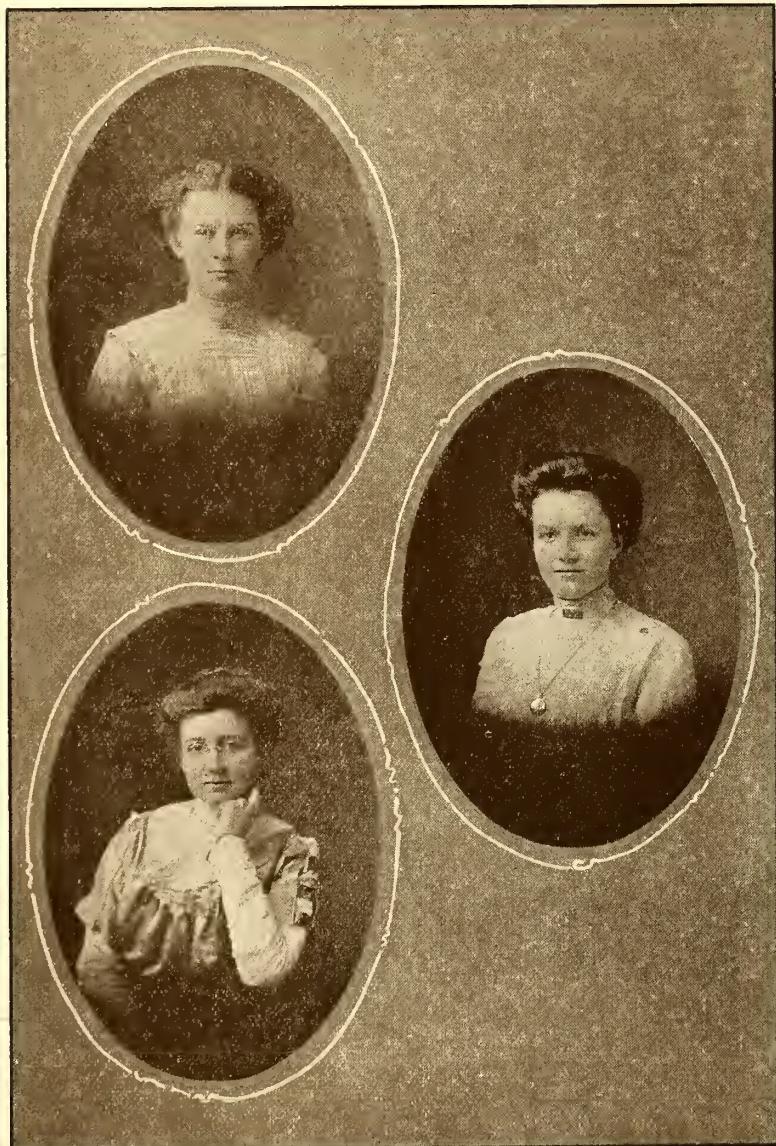
"And thereby hangs a tale."



J. L. BOCK,
Farmington, W. Va.
"He's apt to learn, and thankful for good turns."

JOHN AYERS,
Everson, W. Va.
"I am constant to my purposes."

LAWRENCE MARTIN,
Shinnston, W. Va.
"Yet some there be that by due steps aspire
To lay their just hands on the golden key,
That opes the palace of eternity"



JESSIE WARD,

Volga, W. Va.

"There's daggers in men's smiles."

HATTIE HALL,

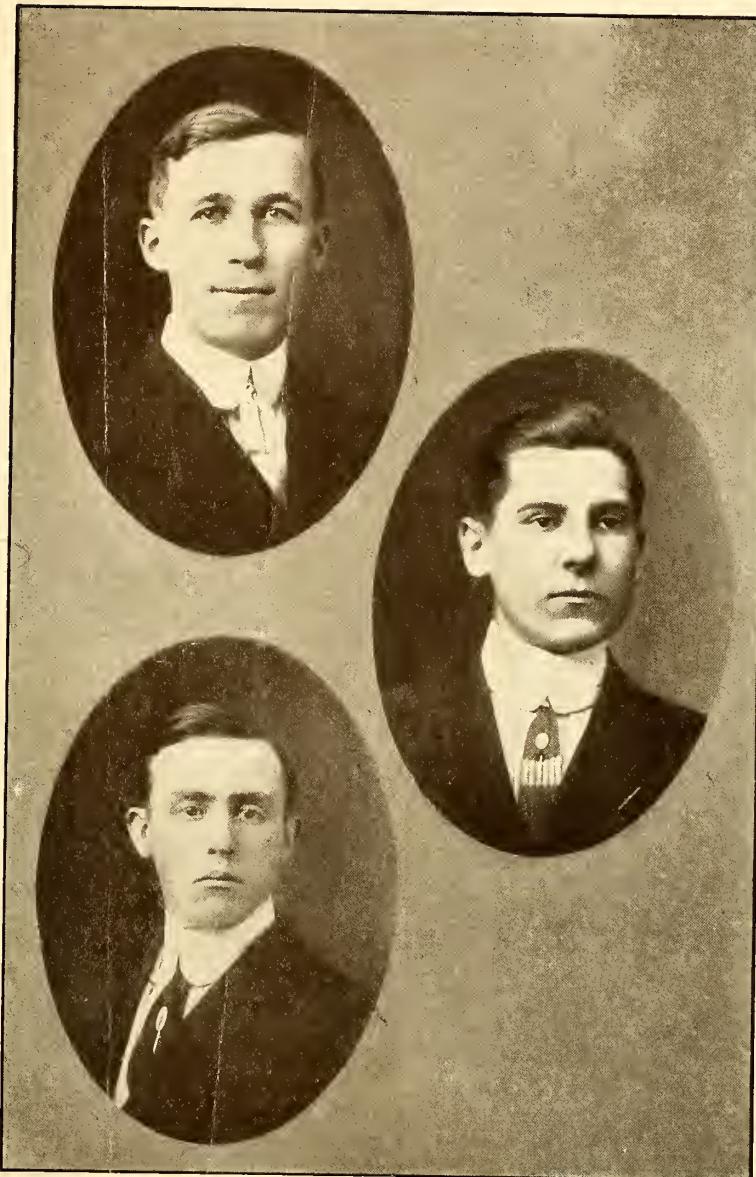
Amos, W. Va.

"I am she that is so love-shaked:
I pray you, tell me your remedy."

WILLA RIGHTER,

Bridgeport, W. Va.

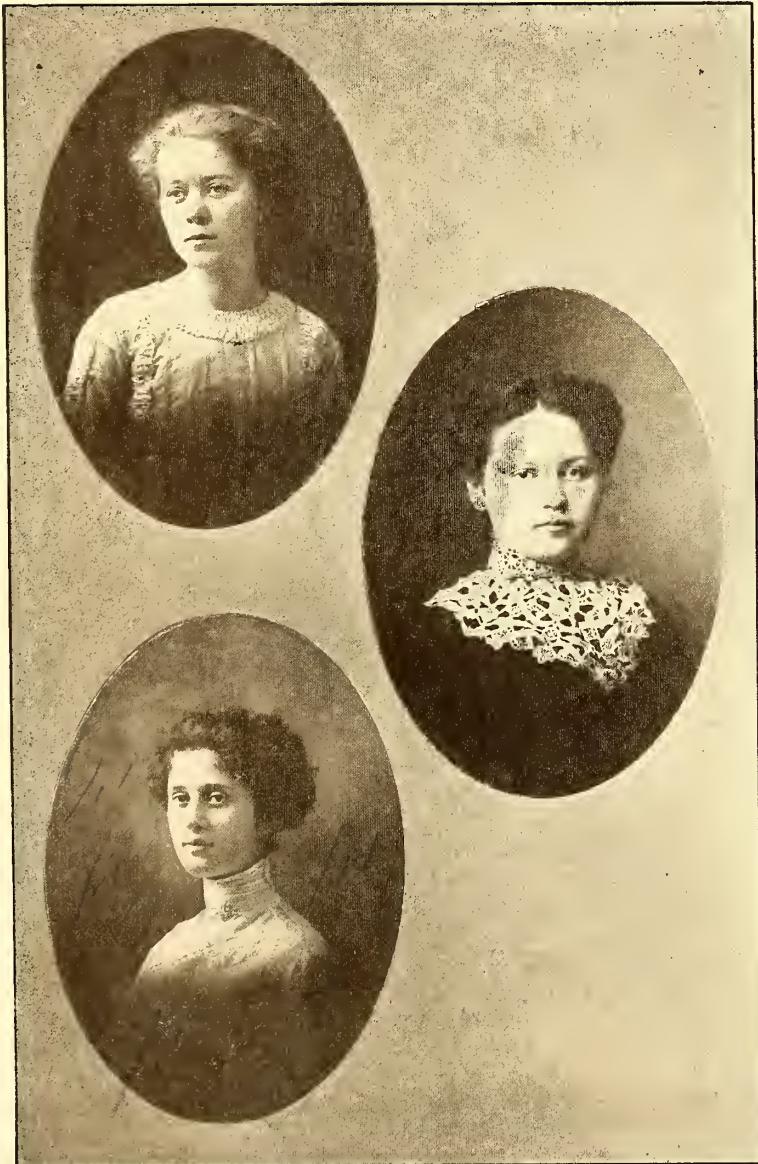
"For mine own good all causes shell give way."



A. F. JONES,
Catawba, W. Va.
"O proper stuff."

RUSSEL W. FETTY,
Morgantown, W. Va.
"My cake is dough."

FLORIS MCKINLEY,
Lost Creek, W. Va.
"He had a heart to love, and in that heart
Courage to make love known."



PEARL BRAKE,

Auburn, W. Va.

“She set at naught the frivolous bolt of Cupid: Gods
and men
Feared her stern frown.”

RUTH MANLEY,

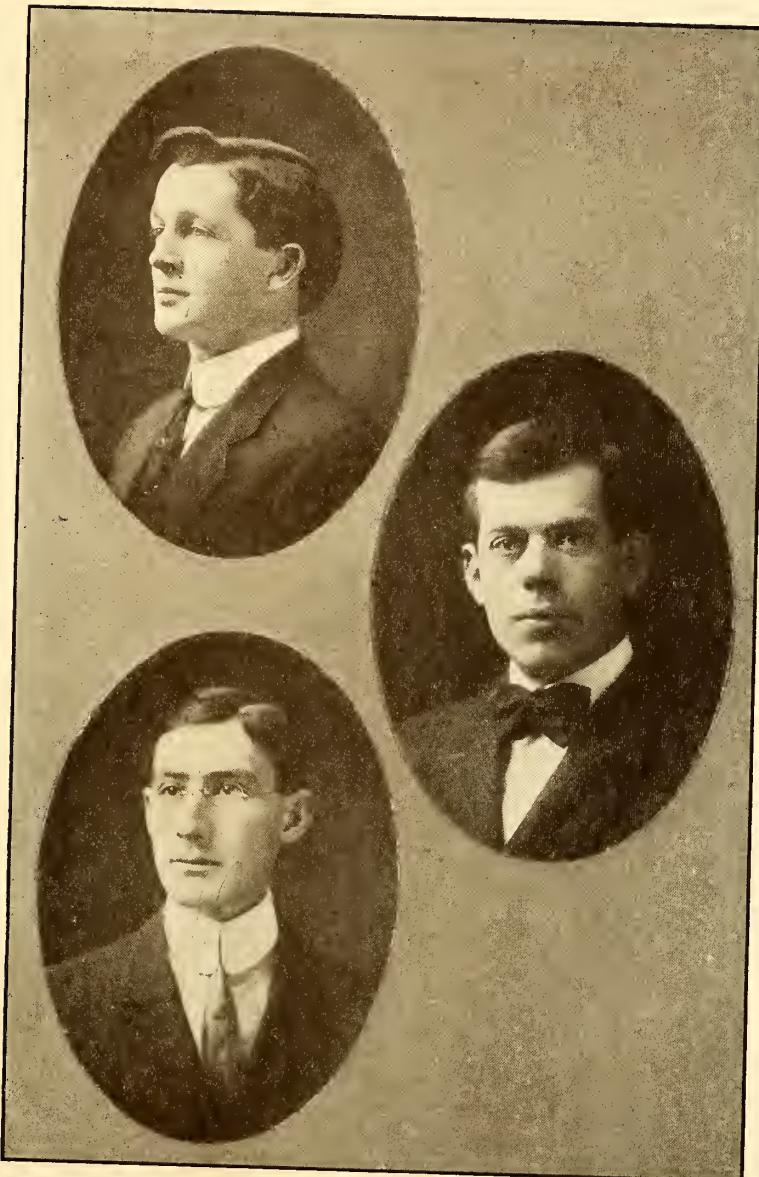
Monongah, W. Va.

“Slow in speech, yet sweet as springtime flowers.”

GENEVIEVE BRAKE,

Auburn, W. Va.

“Come, warble, come.”



W. E. BUCKEY,

Beverly, W. Va.

“You have a nimble wit: I think 'twas made of Atlanta's heel.”

FLOYD PRICKETT,

Fairmont, W. Va.

“Cunning in music, and the mathematics.”

HARRY MARTIN,

Mannington, W. Va.

“Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise.”



LURA B. KIDDY,

Sago, W. Va.

“Love is merely a madness.”

ANNA HARDESTY,

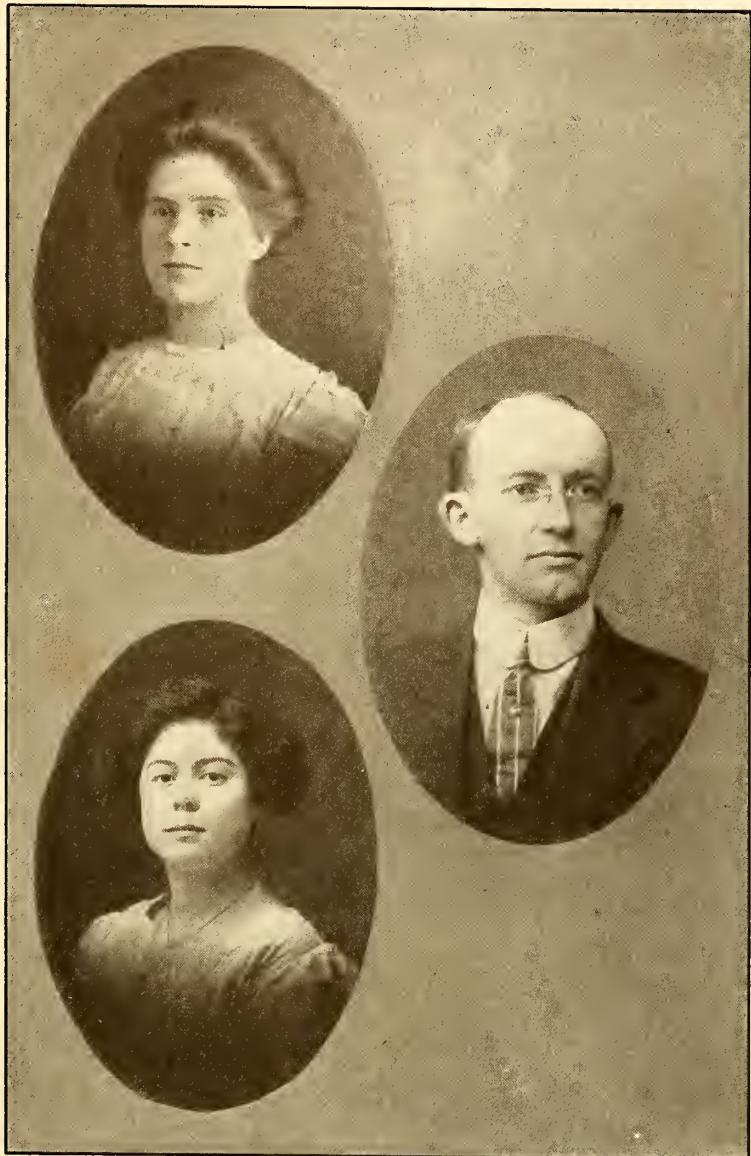
Shinnston, W. Va.

“Man delights not me.”

FLORENCE KELLER,

Fenwick, W. Va.

“I have done the deed. Didst thou not hear a noise?”



STELLA McCANN,

Fairmont, W. Va.

"Come sing, and you that will not hold your
tongues."

LLOYD MOORE,

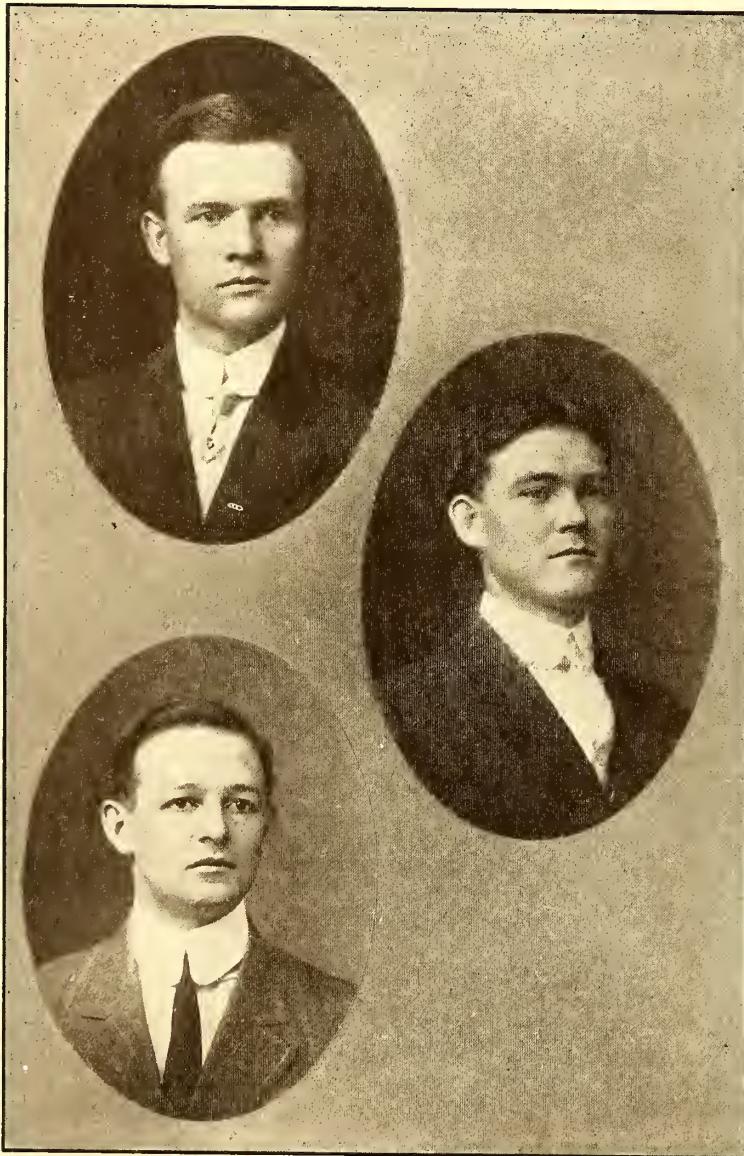
Barrackville, W. Va.

"I cannot live out of her company."

CARRIE HART,

Tunnelton, W. Va.

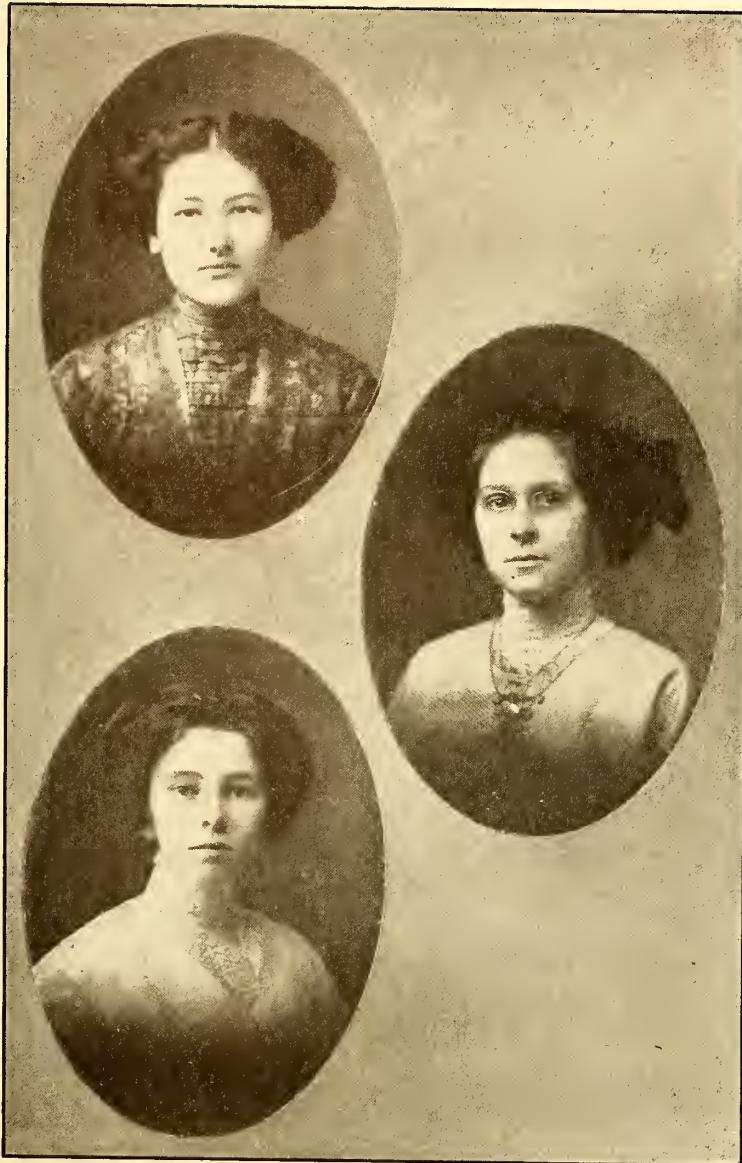
"And the moon changes even as your mind."



A. L. JONES,
Mannington, W. Va.
"How now, what's the matter."

HERSCHEL ICE,
Worthington, W. Va.
"O this learning! What a thing it is!"

DALE CURRY,
Lost Creek, W. Va.
"The worst fault you have is to be in love."



MARY HITE,

Fairmont, W. Va.

“The fair, the chaste, and unexpressive she.”

SARAH ALTA REEVES,

Fairmont, W. Va.

“And I do hope good days, and long, to see.”

OCEA WILSON,

Harrisville, W. Va.

“Believe then, if you please, that I can do strange things.”

Junior Class History

"If you are about to strive to fit yourself for life, take with you a stout heart and a clean conscience and trust the rest to God."

This has been the aim of the class of 1912.

Three years ago, after the breaking of home ties, there was quite a number of young people landed in Fairmont with their footsteps directed toward the Normal School. After these people had been members of this school for a short time they found that in order to surmount the obstacles that were constantly rising before them, it was necessary that they make use of the ties which naturally bound them together, and in due time the organization was formed, and has ever since been known as the class of 1912.

This organization has been very harmonious, and has been from time to time, greatly strengthened. Taking into consideration the many victories which we have won, it is with a feeling of great pride that we look back upon the achievements of our class.

This class, as all others, has had its battles to fight, its troubles to overcome, and its many obstacles to surmount, but bearing constantly in mind that, "Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, and that great minds rise above it."

it was with much ease that we suppressed the haughty Seniors, and ever uprising Sophomores, and led them to see clearly that a history of a class like ours, is a composite history of its members. We have witnessed our lights and shadows, our splendor and rage, our Austerlitz, but luckily we have never met our Waterloo. Bearing this in mind, it is with pride that we look back upon our many achievements as a class, and especially when we can clearly see that we are looked upon by the Freshmen, Sophomores and Seniors as the class of the Fairmont State Normal School.

In athletics we have made our mark; in literary work we cannot be surpassed. Our class had the honor of being well represented in the last year's football squad, and of being the pennant winner in Basket ball; in baseball we have the distinction of being able to furnish a manager as well as some of its most excellent players.

These same boys stand along side of their Junior sisters in literary work and speak with a power and eloquence which proclaims their future greatness.

And now as springtime is here, and all nature has put on her most beautiful robe, and bearing in mind that our year's work is swiftly drawing to a close, we look forward to

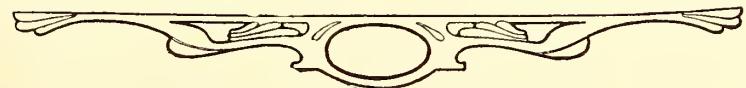
the next year with wonder, pride, and many hopes. We are thinking of the time when we as a class will go forth from the institution, which we have learned to love so well, filled with thoughts of higher life and culture, and be able to give the youth of our State the things which are noble, high in spirit, and beautiful.

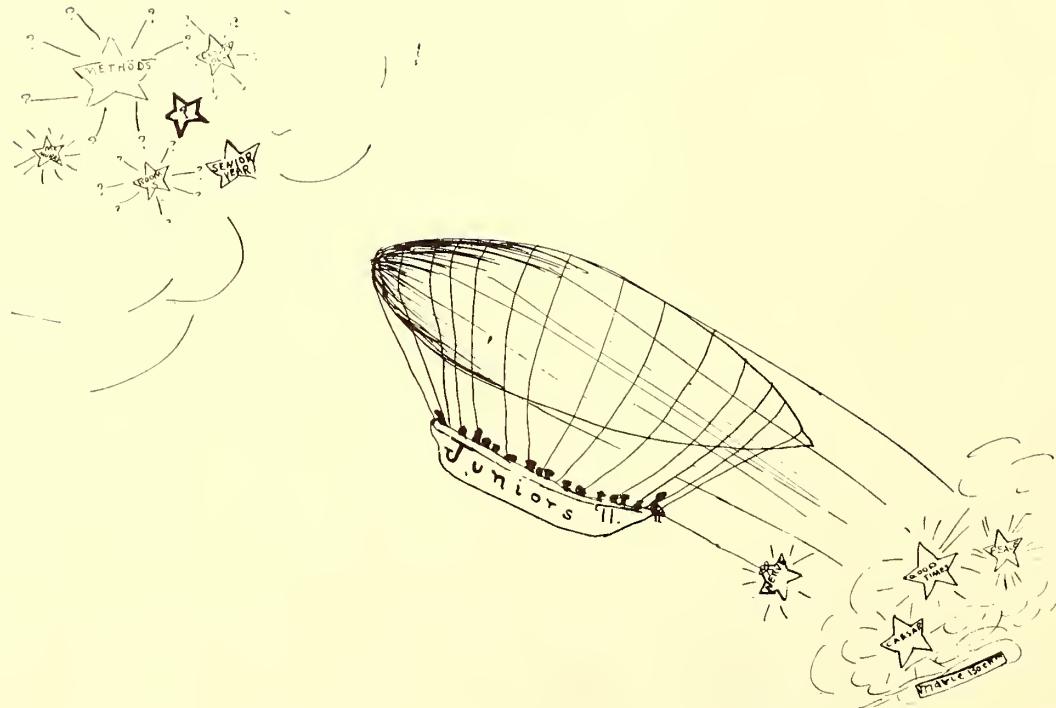
And then may the time soon come when the rhetorician of the ages will compose a living oration to our memory, giv-

ing to the world the thought that the world is better because of our being in it.

“O fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,
Know how sublime a thing it is,
To suffer, and be strong.”

J. RANSEL ROMINE, *Historian*.





SOPHOMORES

Sophomore Class Officers

JAY SNODERLEY..... President
GLENN HALL..... Vice President
MARY WIGGINTON..... Secretary

WALTER MORAN..... Treasurer
THOMAS LAULIS..... Doorkeeper
JAS. H. SHAFFER..... Historian



Sophomore History

“Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life’s unresting sea.”

Yesterday we were Freshmen. Today we are Sophomores. Tomorrow we shall be Juniors. Our aim is finally to become Seniors and graduate from this school. From here we expect to go to a higher institution of learning where we shall continue to study the problems of life as they confront us. Thus school life is a series of steps, a casting aside of our old self, and a developing into a new and broader self.

As in school life, so should it be in everyday life. Each day as we think a good thought, do a kind deed by lending a helping hand to some one who is in distress, or learn to do or say a thing better than somebody else, and give to the world the benefits of our labor and study, we are gradually developing into a higher and nobler life. As a proof of this we shall be recognized and our work appreciated by others. Emerson said: “If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or build a better mousetrap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the wilderness, the world will make a beaten pathway to his door.”

This is the spirit which the members of our class should cultivate and are cultivating, so that those who come after us will consider it an honor to fill the positions that we as Sophomores in 1911 occupied.

The term “sophomore” no longer carries with it a touch of scorn or contempt. It is sometimes used ironically, even sarcastically; but it should not be so. For are not Sophomores the timber out of which Seniors are made? And if Sophomores are to be kept down, pushed back, crowded to the wall, can we expect much of them when they become Seniors? —“Men are only boys grown tall.” Seniors are only Sophomores of broader experience. So with this thought in mind we line up with the Seniors and Juniors and compete with them in scholarship, athletics, literary work, and all that goes with school life.

Our class began its career in this school in the fall of 1909. Since then we have been making rapid strides “along the path of knowledge.” We have taken honors and won distinction in every phase of school work. We are represented in both Literary societies, in the Dramatic club, in athletics, in the Y. M. C. A., in the Y. W. C. A., and, in general class work, it is a well-known fact that we make better grades than the Seniors.

Athletics is one of the strongest features of the Sophomore class. In football no less than four or five of the best players came from our class. Then in basket ball, we gave to

the first team two of the five regular players. To be able to play on the first team speaks for itself. So it is of the class team league that we wish to speak.

After the six scheduled games had been played by the four class teams, it was found that the Juniors and the Sophomores were tied for first place. So the deciding game was played. But we lost, owing to the fact that two of our best players were not in the game, one having had to drop out of school to work, and the other having been previously placed on the first team.

Then again, we are being represented on the baseball field. Already the president of our class has distinguished himself as a player of great reputation. Nor is this all; several more of our number are showing to the school what kind of baseball material they are made of, and they will succeed.

Now, everyone knows that athletics is not the prime object of a school; but the one who has the nerve and determination to succeed in this will be sure to succeed in anything he undertakes, if he applies himself in the right way.

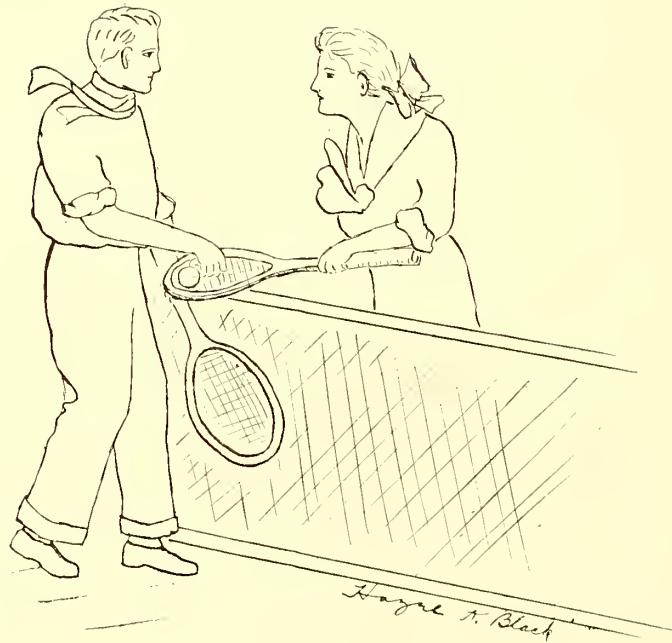
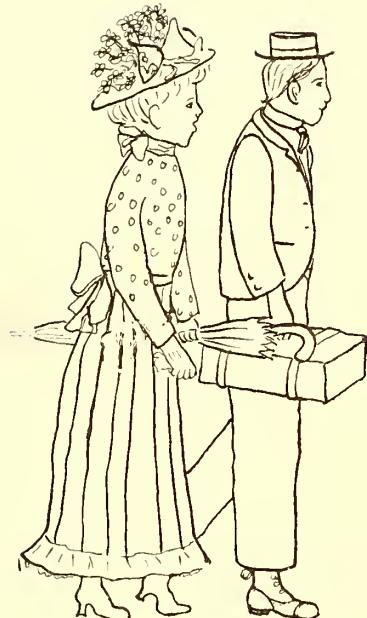
“We have not wings, we cannot soar,
But we have feet to scale and climb
By slow degrees—by more and more—
The cloudy summits of our time.

* * *

Nor deem the irrevocable past
As wholly wasted, wholly vain,
If, rising on its racks, at last
To something nobler we attain.”

J. H. S., Historian.





A story without words.

FRESHMEN

Freshman Class Officers

IVANHOE ARNETT President
KILE SWISHER Vice President
ARMA BING Secretary

W. C. MILLER Treasurer
JEFFERSON MUSGROVE Door-keeper
RAY KESSELL Historian



Freshman Class History

The Freshman class has an enrollment of one hundred and seventy students. Some of the best young men and women from twenty five counties of the state make up this promising class. We sincerely believe that the graduating class of 1914 will be the strongest class that ever graduated from the Fairmont State Normal School.

While our Basket Ball team did not win, it made a good showing, and no doubt it will be the leading team the ensuing year.

Students of the Freshman class occupy important positions in the societies and clubs of the school. In many instances we have equal footing with the upper classmen.

We possess some of the faith of Ruth of old. Temptations we meet daily, but with a strong will power we can overcome all obstacles, and will gradually reach our ideals.

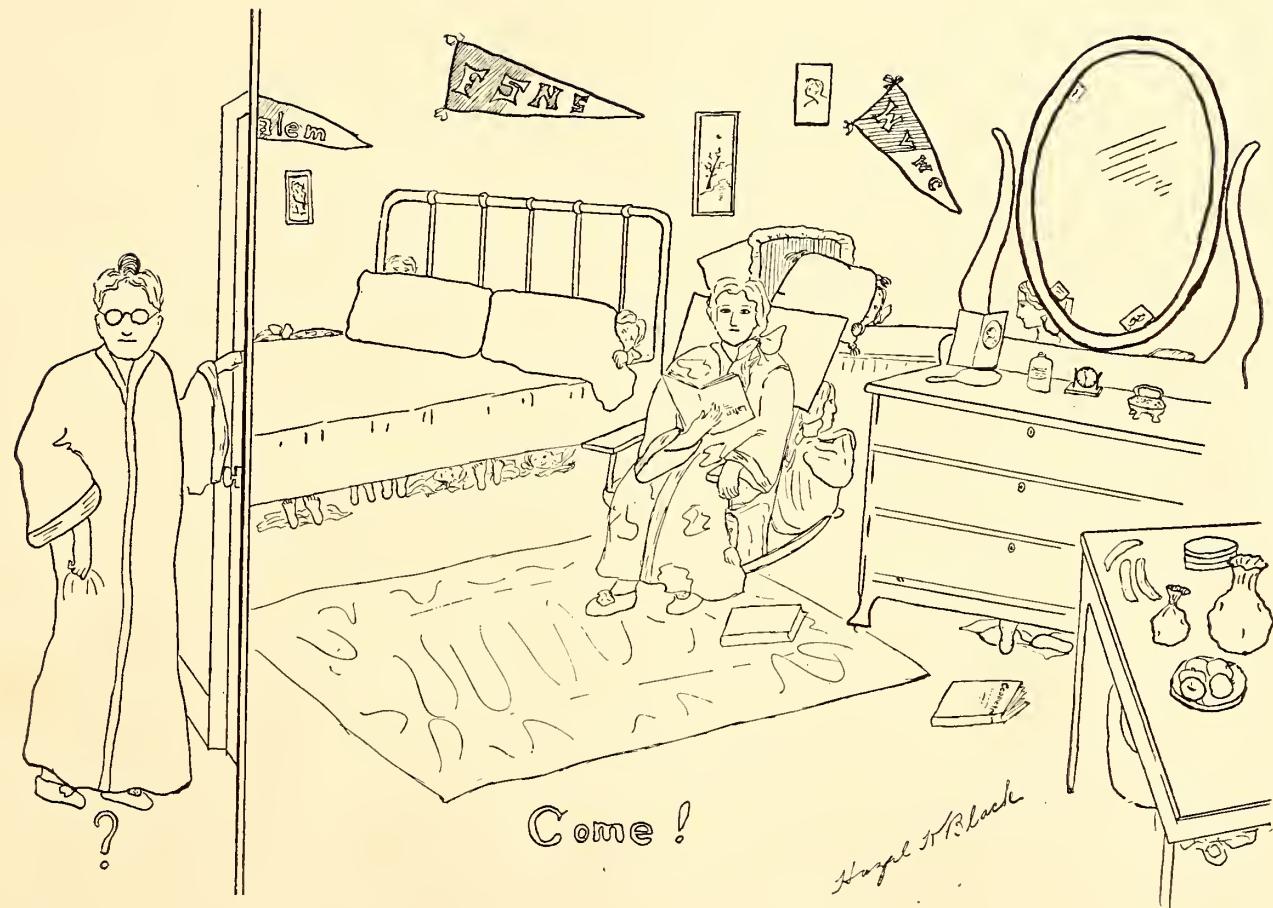
We as a class appreciate the courtesy and good will that has been shown to us by the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores during the past year.

We are Vikings, yes we are,
Fair young rovers from afar,
But the cruise will soon be o'er
And we'll seek our home once more,
But again we'll ride the wave
And again the storms we'll brave;
Then when we outride the gale
Into the harbor we will sail;
Each a Victor, loyal and true,
Shouting Victory all that day through.

—RAY KESSEL,

Historian.





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SALLIE EVANS
LITERARY ASSOCIATE

Editorials

The liberality of our last Legislature indicates that the work of our Normal Schools, is being more appreciated each day. But when we stop and think of the hills and valleys of our state, abounding in almost unlimited natural resources, which are daily bringing in streams of wealth; of the thousands of young men and women possessing bright intellects, who would be leaders in their respective communities if only given the opportunities of an education; we can not help but feel that our legislature will be still more liberal at its next session, and appropriate funds sufficient to relieve the contested conditions in some of its institutions.

The Normal School is the state's nursery for teachers. The student body should be composed of young men and women who have strong healthy physiques, a wide awake mind, a keen appreciation of the spirit of altruism, and an undying longing to teach.

The Normal School among its many duties, should direct its energy to the fullest extent in developing and fostering

When a teacher has to meet five classes each school day, with from forty to seventy-five pupils in each it looks as if something should be done.

Such conditions are not fair to the teacher who cannot do justice by his pupils; neither are they fair to the pupil, who gives his time and energies, and hard earned dollars in order to receive an education.

West Virginia boasts of her wealth. How much better it would be to boast of an intelligent citizenship, which can be made possible by using her wealth intelligently.

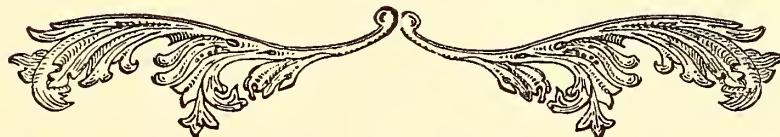
those elements of the student's personality and character which always determine the real teacher.

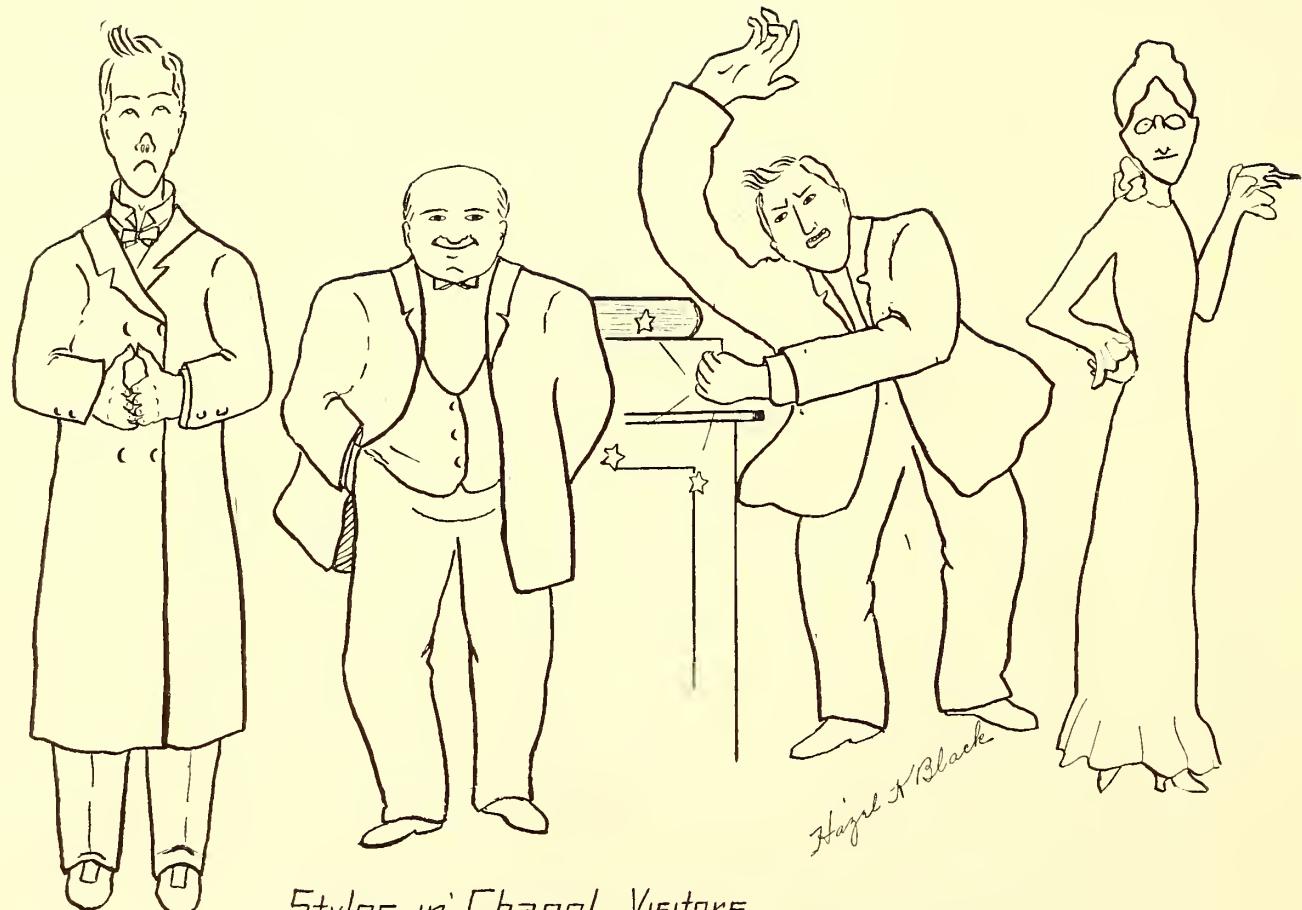
Every individual of a Normal School faculty should be a teacher fully equipped for his profession and successfully experienced in realizing, to a large degree, high ideals in the practice of his profession. The instructor must lead the student to see the greatness of his future opportunities;

he must equip the future teacher with the complete armor of his profession; and he ought to inspire the learner with such a love for teaching, that however great temptations to turn aside to more lucrative professions are, yet he will joyfully continue to inspire higher ideals in the youth of

the land and to satisfy the child's cry for guidance during the period of its enforced infancy.

West Virginia needs true teachers. It is the business of our school to furnish her with them.





Styles in' Chapel Visitors.

ORGANIZATIONS

Student Body Officers

WILLIAM E. BUCKEY President
E. DALE CURRY Vice President
VEVIA ELLIOTT Secretary

JAMES H. SHAFFER Treasurer
A. REID MORROW Door-keeper
HOWARD COFFMAN Ass't Door-keeper

ELSIE REES.....
GLENN R. TOOTHMAN.....
C. FLOYD PRICKETT.....
J. L. BOCK.....
J. I. SNODERLEY.....

} Executive Committee



The Student Body History

The organization known as the Student Body Association of the Fairmont State Normal School is one of the most important, if not the most important organization of the school. It was established through the influence of Dr. C. J. C. Bennett in September, 1907. Since the founding of the association it has become more influential each year until at the present time it holds a prominent place in our school, admitting to its membership every student.

Each term a fee of ten cents is charged every member for incidental expenses. Each member is entitled to the equal right of discussing and voting on questions under consideration.

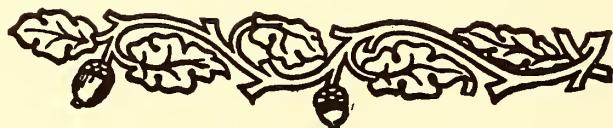
The business of the organization is carried on as in any deliberative body, the officers being a president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, and an executive committee consisting of five members.

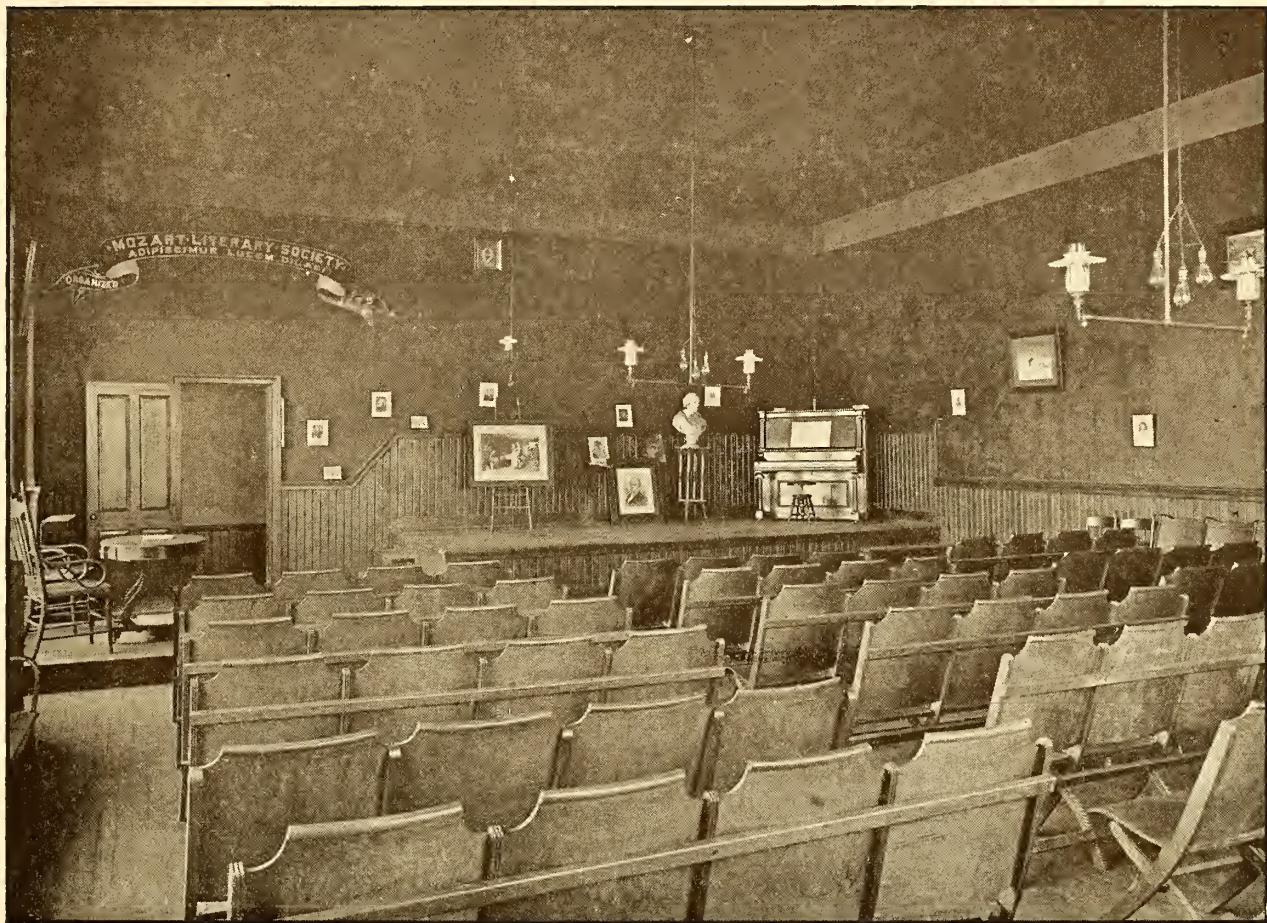
The object of the organization is to give the student body some means of getting at its business in a concerted way; to foster school spirit, and to promote the general good of the school.

The outlook of the Student Body Association is better each year. The amount of good that it can do is almost inestimable. If, as in time past, the officers and members show discretion in their actions, help to carry out the constitution, and in a general way help to make it a success, there is a future for it that will make each member, in after years, feel proud that he has been such.

So with this end in view, let us do what our hands find to do and carry the Student Body Association on to greater usefulness and to an eminent place in the history of the Fairmont State Normal School.

C. S. B.—Historian.





Mozart Officers

J. EARL ROMINE President
HENRY ORR Vice President
HAZEL HOLT Secretary

CLEM SHRIVER Treasurer
E. WAYNE COFFINDAFFER Critic
CARL S. LAWSON Door-keeper



J.E. ROMINE
PRES.



HAZEL HOLT
SEC



E.W. COFFINDAFFER
CRITIC



HENRY ORR
VICE PRES



CLEM SHRIVER
TREAS



C.S. LAWSON
DOORKEEPER

History of the Mozart Literary Society

On the 11th day of March, 1875, a number of students met in what was then known as Miss Fleming's Room to consider the propriety of organizing a new literary society. Mr. A. A. Waters was called to the chair, and P. Marteney was elected secretary. After an interchange of views a committee was appointed to confer with the faculty in regard to the matter under consideration. On the 16th of the same month another meeting was held, and the committee appointed having made a favorable report, it was decided to effect a permanent organization, which was done by electing F. P. Heskitt, president; A. A. Waters, vice president; and Perry Marteney, secretary; L. M. Wade, treasurer, and J. W. Shoemaker, librarian. At this time there were two literary societies in the school—the Lyceum and the society of young ladies.

The idea of organizing a new society originated, we believe, with Perry Marteney, who became one of the first and most enthusiastic Mozarters. The chief motive in forming this new society was what was felt to be a necessity, and not a spirit of enmity, as has sometimes falsely been affirmed. As a proof of this we might add that only one member withdrew from the Lyceum in order to help organize the Mozart. All of the other original members were new students, who did not desire to join the Lyceum, chiefly because it already had more members than it could well accommodate, and because its constitution would not admit ladies as members.

The leaders of this new departure were subject to a great deal of opposition, warning, ridicule and prophecies of utter failure, but still, "it moves for all that". At the first organization there were but seven members, but this number was increased to thirty during the term, and ever since it has had an efficient body of working members.

Shortly after the permanent organization, a challenge to the Lyceum was sent for a friendly literary contest, which came off at the close of the school year in June, 1875, and each year since there has been a similar contest, which forms one of the most interesting features of the close of the year.

In 1899 there was a new and interesting feature added to these contests by Willis Smith, of Elkins, a former Student of the Normal School, and an enthusiastic society worker. It was the introduction of a "Silver Wreath of Victory" to be given to the winners and to be hung in the room of their society, and to remain their property so long as they could prove victorious, but it was not a one sided matter with either society, and was held almost alternately until the year 1903, at which time it disappeared because of some dispute between the societies concerning the decisions of the contest, and was not again a feature of the contests until 1908, at which time it was won by the Mozarts, and again in 1909 they proved themselves victors and continued to hold the emblem of "Victory".

What we believe to be one of the best works of the Mozart society is the breaking down of sex prejudice and bringing both ladies and gentlemen into the same society on an equal footing. This was not done without effort; the constitution of the Lyceum did not admit ladies as members, and the action of the new society in breaking over this ancient custom and barrier to advancement was looked upon by some as a species of heresy; others saw the advantages of such a course, but were slow to acknowledge it till their trouble—could be settled by amending their constitution so as to give them equal opportunity to solicit patronage. But it is remarkable how soon every objection was silenced when the Lyceum got its constitution so modernized as to admit lady members. This and the annual literary contest has done more to give the societies tone and vigor than all other causes.

At the close of this our THIRTY-FIFTH year of work, we can look back upon our past record with gratification,

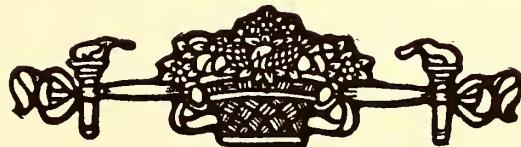
knowing that we have always made an honest endeavor to keep abreast of the times, and that the success of the society has been fully equal to the most sanguine expectations of its founders.

Our banner bears unmistakably marks of conflict, and we have not always been victorious in our contests, but

“No endeavor is in vain,
The reward is in the doing,
And the rapture of pursuing
Is the prize the vanquished gain”.

So long as the Normal School remains, we confidently expect to maintain our society, striving to stand in the front rank, aiming to be progressive and verify the words of our motto: “We gather light to scatter”.

COMMITTEE.

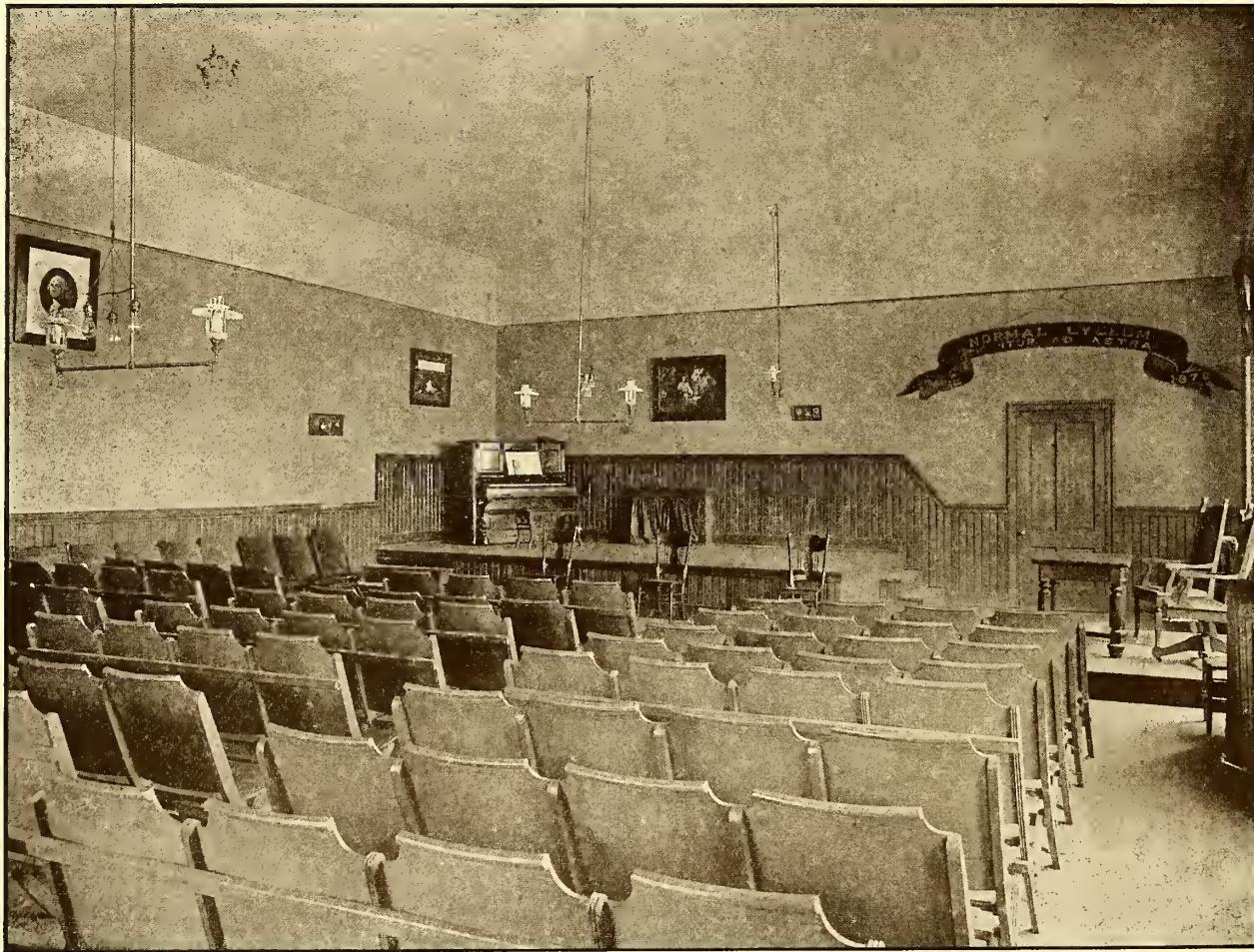


Lyceum Officers

FRED BARTON GARMAN President
LENA PARKS Vice President
ETHEL BARNES Secretary

HELEN CARROLL Treasurer
J. E. STEWART Critic
HENRY D. RIST Door-keeper





Lyceum Literary Society History

Back in the early dawn of civilization, seemingly, there was established at Fairmont, West Virginia, an institution of learning now known as the Fairmont State Normal School. This school was located in a building, which was soon abandoned for a more commodious home, in the northern part of the city. The present building is now too small to accommodate the masses of young people who assemble here at the beginning of each year, especially during the Spring Term, when so many country school teachers come here for extra work, and for a greater insight into the Theory and Art of teaching, however the school even in its infancy gave great promise of its wonderful influence in the future history of our state.

The school had not long been in existence until a few leading members of the Student Body began to feel the necessity of a Literary Society. This thought was passed along among the students and, ere long, it was decided that a meeting be called in order to determine what should be

done in regard to this matter. So the few enthusiasts met on one Thursday evening and organized themselves into a little band of literary workers, and after some hesitancy and many warm discussions it was decided that the organization be christened "The Lyceum Literary Society" of the Fairmont State Normal School; this was in 1872, and the chief advocates and leading organizers of this society were men who have attained much prominence in this state, men who have long ago learned and taught the value of higher education. Sad to say, some of them have long since passed away, but let us remember that, though their forms have decayed to dust, they remain as an inspiration to the youth of to-day, teaching him that men live long after their forms have vanished.

Yes, we are proud to boast the names of J. Walter Barnes, B. L. Butcher, and M. H. Steele; the men who were in a great measure responsible for the birth of this now famous Literary Society. The Society joins with me in extending

a welcome hand to them and assure them that their labor was not for naught.

This organization was well founded, as we have already seen, but in 1875 there were some members of it who wanted a home for literary work apart from the one in which they had spent so many pleasant hours, and in due form the establishment of the Mozart Literary Society came about. This division has been a great benefit in-so-far as school work is concerned as well as literary work. True there are periods of conflict and real strife, but, luckily, it doesn't last long and all members are benefited because of the proceedings.

It was not long after the division of the "The Society" had been made until an ex-member offered a Silver Wreath as a prize to the society that would honestly win it in a contest which should be held during commencement week; the fight was strong and bitter, but the famous old Lyceum won the honor and victoriously hung the wreath on the wall of the dear old home of the Society, and while the wreath has been from time-to-time won by her daughter society it has spent quite a great deal of its time cheering the hearts of the members of the original society—the one to which it belongs at the present time.

As we journey over our state, continually coming in contact with former students and graduates of the Fairmont State Normal Schoolmen who have become eminent—it is gratifying for us to find that in questioning us in regard to our work they are always eager to know about the "Old Society" and to relate to us many of the pleasant incidents which they are able to recall, and to send their greetings to the members of the present Lyceum.

Since the organization of the Society in 1872, the many years which have elapsed have brought many changes, but we as a Society have been greatly strengthened and benefited by the stories and struggles of former years. We have eagerly listened to our leaders telling the stories of olden times, how the boys of that time would hold the sessions until the "wee sma'" hours of the morning in order that they might be the leaders which they were at almost all times; we have listened with much eagerness and admiration to the stories of the wars—which were at times inevitable, and which were usually ended by the blows of two or more sharp tongues. Great times these were, but we must now look about us and behold the *Glorious* wreath proclaiming the victories of many years remembeing that no victory is won without much labor.

Let us not forget that we, as a society, are a mighty influence throughout the Municipality, the County, and the State; let us remember that whatever befalls us, the good that men do will live after them. Let us remember, above

all, that if we can throw out some influences to the youth of our beautiful Mountain State which they can use as stepping stones to higher things, we are infinitely greater than he who conquers nations. And lastly:

“We have not wings, we cannot soar;
But we have feet to scale and climb
By slow degrees, by more and more,
The cloudy summits of our time.

The mighty pyramids of stone
That wedge-like cleave the desert airs.
When nearer seen, and better known,
Are but gigantic flights of stairs.

The distant mountains, that uprear
Their solid bastions to the skies,
Are crossed by pathways, that appear
As we to higher levels rise.

The heights of great men, reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight.
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.”

J. R. R.



Y. W. C. A.

ELIZABETH HEINZMAN President
MYRTLE BARTLETTE Vice President

MABLE VANCE Secretary
GRACE MATTHEWS Treasurer

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN.

RUBY HALL Devotional
FREDA LADWIG Bible Study
TACIE MOORE Missionary

ANNA HARDESTY Inter Collegiate
HATTIE HALL Social
GRACE BROOKS Sunshine

The girl cannot become efficient until every side of her nature is developed.

This association is endeavoring to do what it can to foster the spiritual side of school life, and to be of service to

each individual girl. But to do this it needs the cooperation of all.

Every girl should follow the motto: "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord God of Hosts."



Owls

OFFICERS

HAZEL K. BLACK President
GRACE BROOKS Sec'y and Treas.
RUTH MANLEY Door-keeper

MEMBERS.

Hazel K. Black	Nina Lynch	Dezzie Lawson	Elizabeth Hickman
Grace Brooks	Hazel Sheets	Vevia Elliott	Grace Harris
Ruth Manley	Susan Cunningham	Freda Ladwig	Arta Hitchcock
Genevieve Brake	Elsie Rees	Frank Wilson	Isis Hutton
Ocea Wilson	Blanche Lawson	Pearl Wilson	



H. R's.

OSCAR EDWARDS Big Chief
GRADY MORGAN Little Chief

REID MORROW Treasurer
DAVID KENNEDY Door-keeper

The "H. R's," is an organization, formed for the purpose of having an occasional good time.

The organization is limited in membership to twenty-three, all of whom must have heroically stood the third degree, known as the "Bumps." This famous group is well repre-

sented by members from various walks of life—school life.

The most beautiful thing in the organization is the fulfilling of its motto: "Keep busy and have something doing every minute."



Wei-Hia-Wei's

OFFICERS.

ELIZABETH HAYS	President	GRACE BROOKS	Secretary
EVA DODGE	Vice President	GENEVIVE BRAKE	Treasurer
FLODA HUGHES		Door-keeper	

MEMBERS.

Cora Comley	Neva Kramer
Eva Dodge	Blanche Crummitt
Pearl Brake	Lucy Boggs
Floda Hughes	Genevive Brake
Lola Freeman	Grace Brooks
Elizabeth Hays	Mary Wigginston



Omicron Psi Epsilon

Motto: *Gaudemus praeſenti tempore*

Colors: Maroon and Navy Blue.

OFFICERS.

GRADY MORGAN	President	DEZZIE LAWSON	Secretary
DAVID KENNEDY	Vice President	SUSAN CUNNINGHAM	Treasurer
ARTHUR GARRETT		Door-keeper	

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

Mary Barnes	Clifford Bell
Christine Chenoweth	John Ford
Blanche Crummitt	Arthur Garrett
Susan Cunningham	David Kennedy
Vevia Elliott	Blanche Lawson
Isis Hutton	Grady Morgan
Dezzie Lawson	Jay Snoderly
Lena Parks	Herbert Toothman
Elsie Rees	





Athletic Association

LYNN HASTINGS	President	LOU SHAFFER	Secretary
R. G. STEWART	Vice President	W. E. BUCKEY	Treasurer
E. M. CONAWAY		Door-keeper	

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

C. L. STOOKSBERY		Faculty Representative	
G. C. MUSGROVE.....	} Senior Representatives	FRANK KENNEDY	} Sophomore Representatives
SUSAN CUNNINGHAM.....		DEZZIE LAWSON	
A. R. MORROW.....	} Junior Representatives	HENRY ORR	} Freshman Representatives
RUTH MANLEY		HENRIETTA HORNER.....	

MANAGERS.

G. R. TOOTHMAN	Football '10	J. I. SNODERLEY	Basket Ball '12
J. E. STEWART	Football '11	BLANCHE LAWSON	(Girls) Basket Ball '11
D. W. KENNEDY	Basket Ball '11	J. R. ROMINE	Baseball '11
A. H. TOOTHMAN		Track Team '11	



One Hundred and Thirty four

Athletics

During the past the Fairmont Normal has been handicapped by a lack of financial means to carry on her athletic work, for the appropriations were insufficient to support our teams and bring good teams to our grounds.

Last year the students voted that an athletic fee of one dollar be added to the enrollment fee. In return for this aid each student receives a free season ticket which admits him to all the home games.

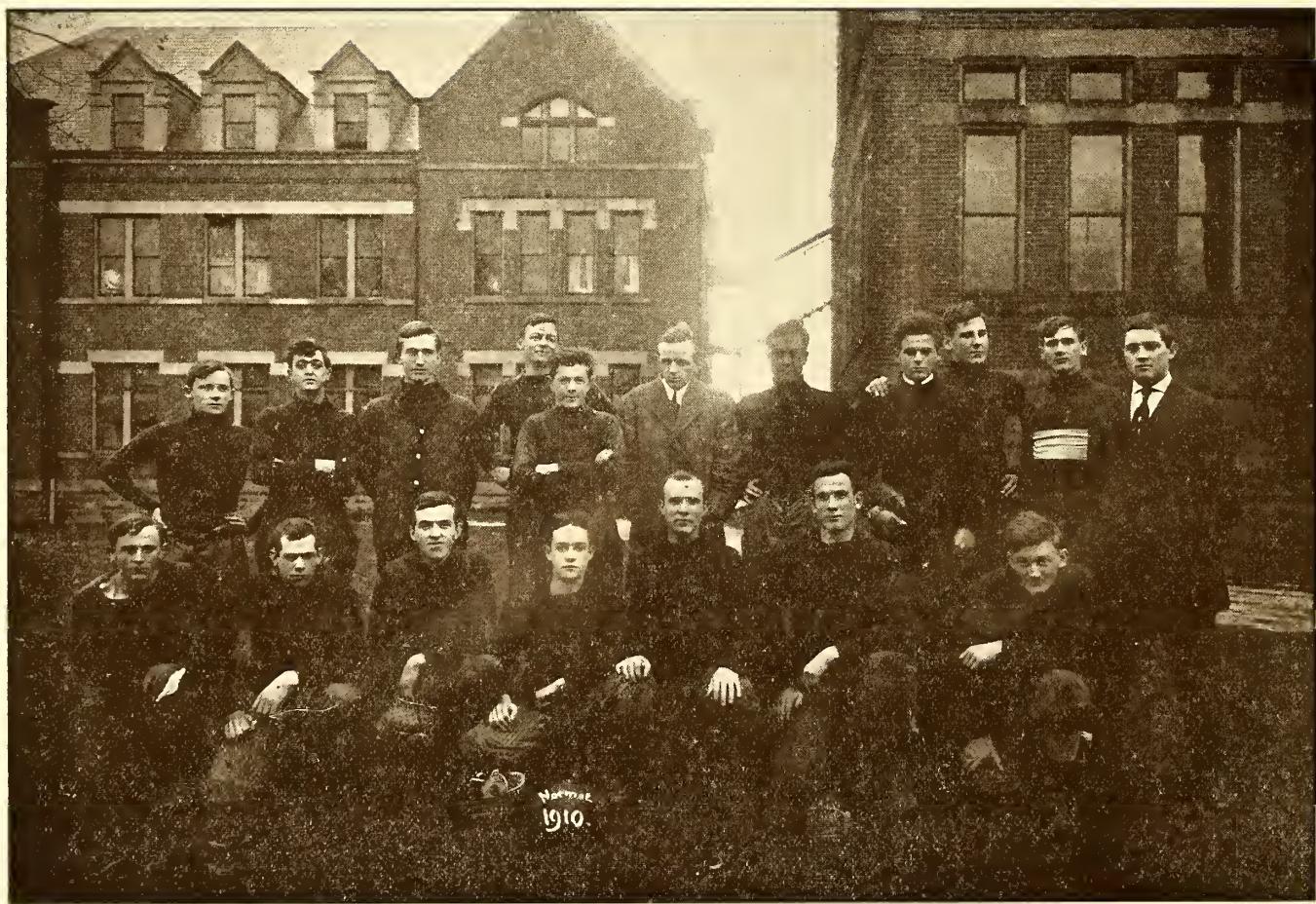
Athletics are now humming. Besides paying the regular

expenses, the Association has paid the old debts and furnished new lockers.

Other conditions are also favorable for a hopeful future; the South Side Park is excellently suitable for baseball and football, our basket ball floor is unsurpassed in the state, and an enthusiastic bunch of "rooters" are always ready to cheer the "Yellow and White" to victory.

In view of these facts the F. S. N. S. is clearly destined to a high place in the school athletics of the state.





Football

But for one thing we would have had a football season, that would have gone down in the history of old F. S. N. S. as the record year—we were disappointed in our schedule.

Manager Toothman had worked out a long, severe schedule for the season, and every preparation was made in accordance; but for some reason some of the teams failed to fill their dates, and we were destined to play only four games.

Several of the old players were with us, namely; Capt. Parsons, Musgrove, Curry, Kennedy, and Ford, and of course they held their former positions.

The other positions had to be filled, more or less, from the raw material at hand, and there was no end to promising candidates.

In view of this fact, and the fact that we had a hard schedule, the powers that be, began to look about for someone to instill the finer points of the game into the green men. The services of "Coach" Barrington, of Ohio State, who is well known in football circles, were secured.

With his untiring efforts he succeeded in rounding into shape a team that was reasonably well versed in the science of the game.

The team took passage for Buckhannon, and played its first game with W. V. W. C. It was here that our boys showed how well they had mastered what they had been taught. Though our line was entirely too light to withstand the onslaught of those mountaineers, we held them to eleven points. Time and again the ball was gotten out of dangerous territory, and Coach Edwards sat up and took notice of the fact that our boys were playing the game.

The next encounter was with our old rivals, D. & E. College. The boys returned reporting a defeat of 13 to 0. Then interest grew lax on account of a shortage in games.

The last two games, and the only ones played at home, were against Class teams from W. V. U. With a very much weakened team we had a hotly contested game with the Freshmen, which resulted in a score of 5 to 5. We ended the season by drubbing the Sophomores to the tune of 24 to 5.

The outlook for next year is very promising and Capt. Prickett and M'g'r Stewart, have great expectations and are making preparations for the greatest season in the history of F. S. N. S.

THE GAMES.

F. S. N. S. 0	W. V. W. C. 11
F. S. N. S. 0	D. & E. 13

F. S. N. S. 5	W. V. U. Freshmen 5
F. S. N. S. 24	W. V. U. Sophs 5

THE TEAM.

TOOTHMAN	Left End	WATKINS	Right Tackle
MUSGROVE	Left Tackle	WAMSLEY	Right End
STEWART	Left Guard	FORD	Quarter
PARSONS (Capt.).....	Center	CURRY	Left Half
PRICKETT	Right Guard	KENNEDY	Full
GARRETT			
Right Half			

SUBS.

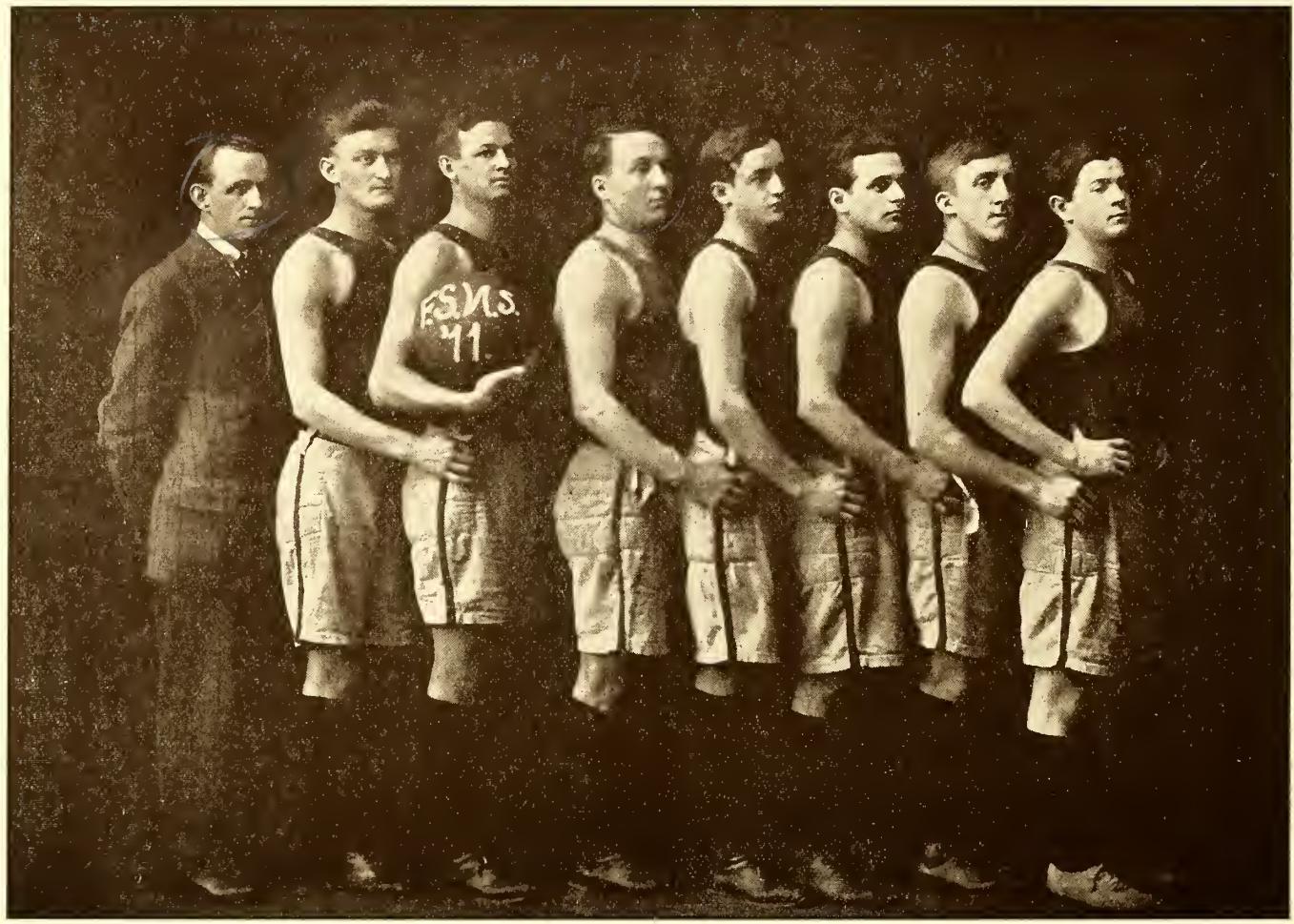
Walters	Tackle	Morgan	Quarter
Conaway	Guard	Hart	End
Fortney	Guard	Fetty	Full
Lawlis.....Center			

WEIGHTS.

	lbs.		lbs.
Conaway	175	Kennedy	140
Curry	165	Laulis	140
Fortney	185	Prickett	175
Fetty	175	Parsons	165
Ford	140	Watkins	160
Garrett	155	Wamsley	155
Hart	135	Walters	160
Musgrove	185	Stewart	165
Morgan	130	Toothman	165

Average weight 159 lbs.





Basket Ball

When the season opened the manager, David W. Kennedy, had quite a long list of dates for the team to fill. Our games, thirteen in number, were fast and furious. We won four games and lost several others by a very narrow margin.

The team was composed of the "old timers;" Curry, Kennedy, and Snoderly who have won glory for the yellow and white in former seasons; and Bell and Toothman who came to the Normal with laurels won in the Fairmont and Mannington High Schools.

Our fastest opponent without doubt was the Elkins Y. M. C. A. In this game our opponents made the highest score that was registered against us during the season. The final score was 40 to 26 in their favor. We were badly beaten by rough and tumble tactics at Salem. Our boys wandered

over to that promising little town and as we were not in good "football" condition we lost the game.

The game was played in a very small space fenced in by chicken wire—which accounts for a "foul" game.

Our game with Glenville was very interesting. At no time during the earlier part of the game did Glenville appear dangerous, despite the fact that their team was largely composed of men who were not truly eligible but according to our custom we lost the game by one point.

Everything points to a successful future in Basket Ball. A number of stars have been developed in the class league and several of this year's team will be ready for another season next year. We are also blessed with the best floor in the state. These conditions alone are enough to insure a team that can "go some" next season.

LINE UP.

Forwards.....	<table><tr><td>Curry, (Capt.)</td></tr><tr><td>Bell</td></tr></table>	Curry, (Capt.)	Bell	Guards.....	<table><tr><td>Kennedy</td></tr><tr><td>Snoderly</td></tr></table>	Kennedy	Snoderly
Curry, (Capt.)							
Bell							
Kennedy							
Snoderly							
Center	Toothman	Subs.....	<table><tr><td>Garrett</td></tr><tr><td>Morgan</td></tr></table>	Garrett	Morgan		
Garrett							
Morgan							

THE GAMES.

F. S. N. S. 16 — W. V. U. 15.

F. S. N. S. 15 — Alumni 10.

F. S. N. S. 17 — Salem 33.

F. S. N. S. 20 — Grafton Y. M. C. A. 21.

F. S. N. S. 50 — W. V. U. Sophs. 18.

F. S. N. S. 13 — F. H. S. 28.

F. S. N. S. 18 — D. & E. 29.

F. S. N. S. 21 — Glenville 22.

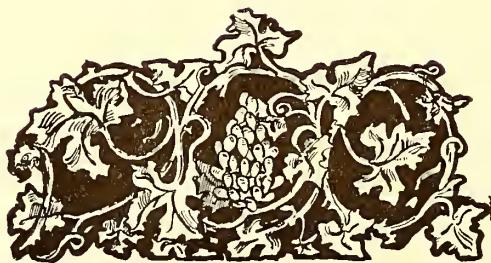
F. S. N. S. 15 — D. & E. 26.

F. S. N. S. 26 — Salem 19.

F. S. N. S. 26 — Elkins Y. M. C. A. 40.

F. S. N. S. 19 — U. B. C. 33.

F. S. N. S. 17 — U. B. C. 20.





Girls' Basket Ball

Up to date little has been said of Girls' Athletics in the F. S. N. S., but this year we had a girls' basket-ball team, that so far outclassed any other girls' team that ever represented this school, that we feel it would be an injustice to the school, saying nothing of the team, not to have the results recorded in our year book.

By the untiring efforts of Miss Casseday, who was coach, and the hard, earnest work done by the girls, we were able to compete with some of the best school teams in West Virginia and Pennsylvania, and also to carry away the state championship.

During the season there were six games played. Out of these six games, only one was lost, which was due to the bad floor upon which the game was played.

The Line-up

Lou Shaffer	Center
Dezzie Lawson	Forward
Elizabeth McNeely	Forward
Vevia Elliott	Guard (Capt)
Hazel Black	Guard

Subs.

Margaret Trunick	Florence Keller
Blanche Lawson	Manager
Nellie Casseday	Coach

THE GAMES.

F. S. N. S. 21 — Salem A. A. 9.

F. S. N. S. 17 — Salem College 12.

F. S. N. S. 8 — Pt. Marion H. S. 3.

F. S. N. S. 13 — Salem A. A. 16.

F. S. N. S. 18 — Salem College 16.

F. S. N. S. 18 — Pt. Marion H. S. 1.



Basket Ball

Class League.

According to the rules governing the "Shurtleff Cup" the class of 1912 is now owner of same. The cup was to be given to the class team that won the first two yearly championship shields. It took just two years to decide this question in favor of the class of 1912.

JUNIOR TEAM.

Kline (Mgr.)	Forward
Morrow	Forward
Prickett (Capt.)	Center
Buckey	Guard
Jones	Guard

SOPHOMORE TEAM.

Kennedy (Capt.)	Forward
Garrett (Mgr.)	Forward
Wamsley	Center
Laulis	Guard
Hustead	Guard

Subs.

Atha

Hildreth

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Juniors	6	1	.857
Sophomores	5	2	.714
Seniors	2	4	.333
Freshmen	0	6	.000

SENIOR TEAM.

G. Musgrove	Forward
Morgan	Forward
Carter (Capt.)	Center
Layman	Guard
Hastings	Guard

Subs.

Conaway, G. Toothman.

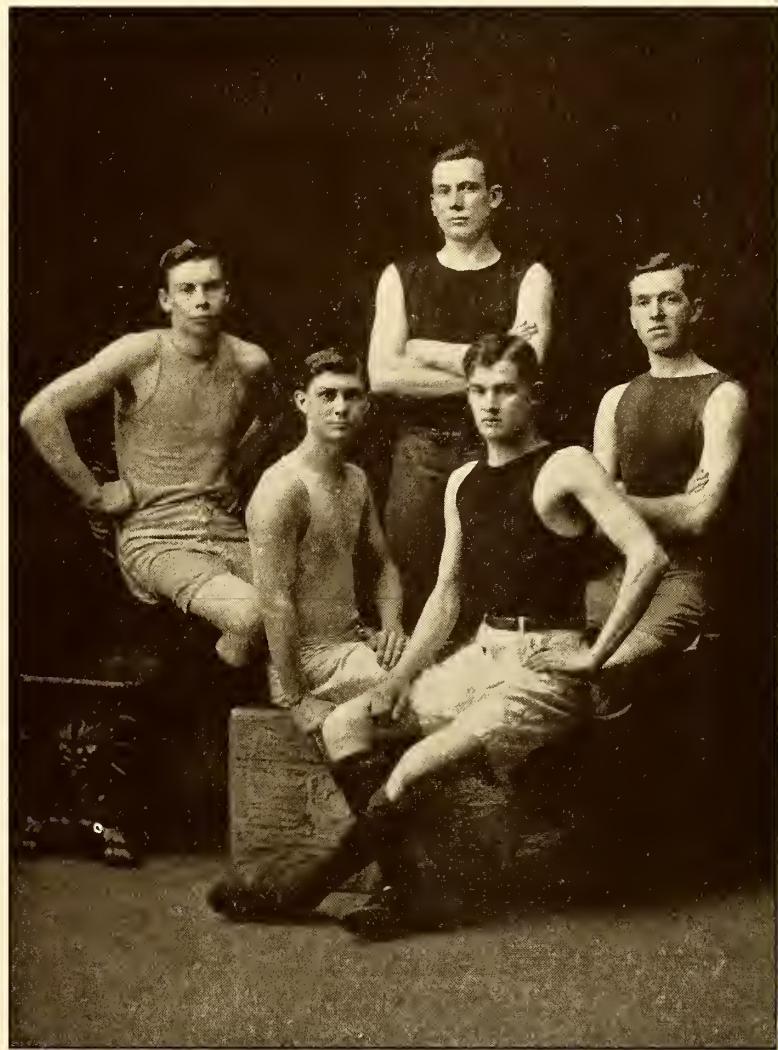
Freshman Team

Swisher	Forward
Miller	Forward
J. Musgrove	Center
Snider	Guard
Iee	Guard





One Hundred and Forty-eight



Baseball

The outlook for baseball is indeed promising. Our Coach is Hunt, Ex-Manager of the Fairmont Professionals.

At present he is busily engaged in trying out the numerous applicants for the team. Baseball material seems plentiful.

Kuhn, G. R. Toothman, Wilson, Curry, and J. R. Romine are striving for the coveted position of "tossing the ball."

At Home.

Salem, April 18.

W. V. U. Sophs, April 19.

W. V. U. Preps, April 26.

D. & E., May 5.

Marshall College, May 18.

W. V. Wesleyan, May 27.

Alumni, June 9.

J. E. Romine and Fetty are catching.

Those trying for out field positions are: Lamb (Capt.), Snoderly, Stenger, Garrett, Wamsley, and Conaway. For the infield the candidates are: Bock, Bell, Morrow, Morgan, Lee, Kennedy, A. H. Toothman, Musgrove, and Colebank.

Manager Romine has secured the following schedule:

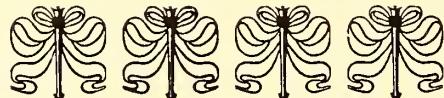
Abroad.

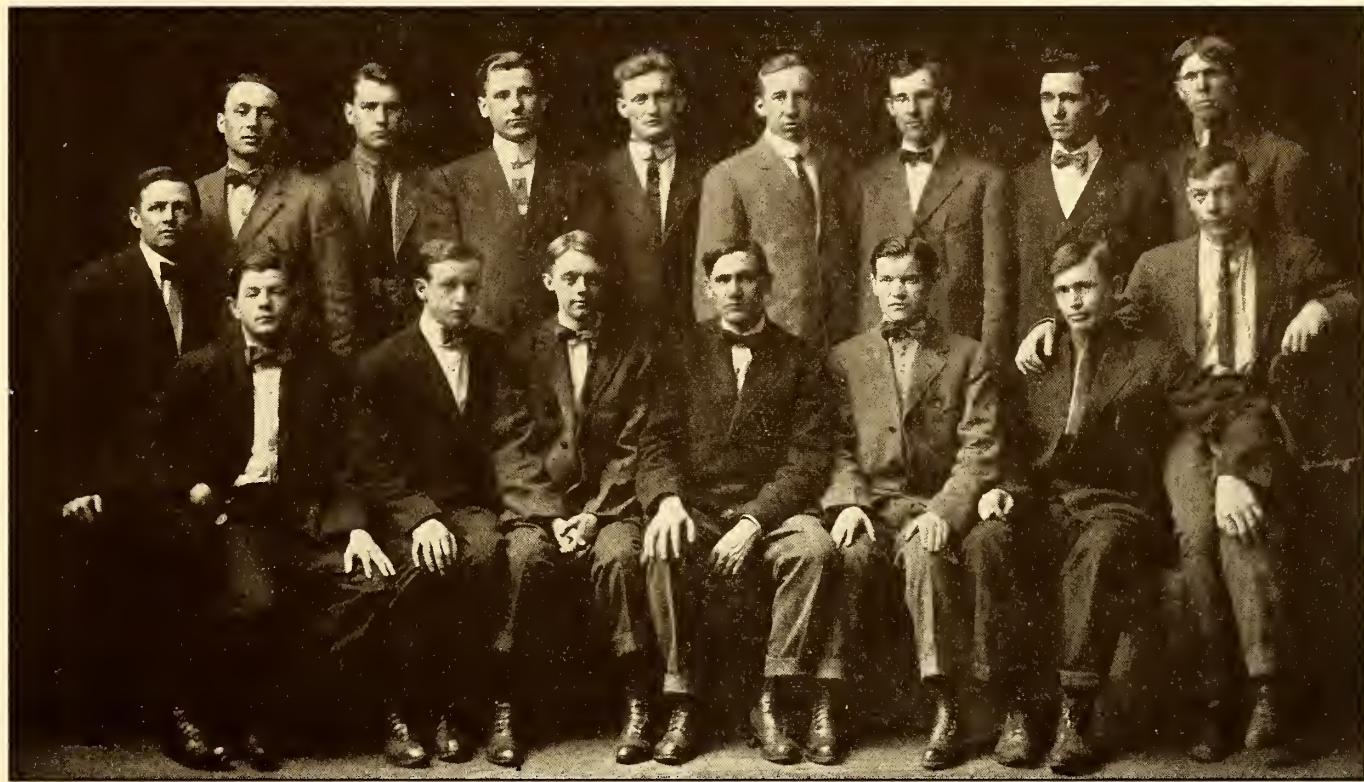
W. V. Wesleyan, April 21-22.

Salem, April 28.

W. V. U. Sophs, May 6.

D. & E., May 20.





One Hundred and Fifty-one

The Failure of the Stiletto

* FIRST PRIZE STORY.

(A true story of the Spanish-American War.)

It is a beautiful May evening in a certain village in West Virginia. The soft air is laden with the perfume of blossoming lilacs, which stand in clumps on the lawn of a substantial dwelling a little way back from the road. Screened from the street by the friendly vines which cover the porch, sits Levia Woodrum, her hands tightly clasped in her lap and her very attitude bespeaking nervous tension. At every sound on the street she starts and listens intently while her heart throbs with painful insistence as the laggard moments pass.

At last a quick, firm step is heard coming up the street, and long before the gate is reached she knows it is he—Charlie Denton—the cause of all this perturbation. But why this anxiety? The youth is of noble bearing and his frank, honest countenance, lighted up with a tender radiance as he greets the waiting girl, is sufficient evidence that he is one worthy of all the confidence which she can give. And from their meeting it may judged that she has given him much more than her confidence—yes, even that priceless gift—a woman's love.

"You—you have to go in the morning?" The faltering words seem wrung from the anguish of her heart and the tone is so full of misery that young Denton feels for a fleet-

ing moment that perhaps the call of his country should, after all, be secondary to the happiness of this slender girl whose face in the pale moonlight, matches the whiteness of her dress. But his tone does not falter as he quotes:

"I could not love you, dear so much,
Loved I not honor more."

However you must not think this little trip down to Cuba will be the last of us. Uncle Sam takes good care of his soldier boys and we'll be back in a few weeks, after we've made those Spaniards feel the weight of their sins. Really, it will be good lark, for Captain Dyke thinks the fighting will be finished most likely before we arrive on the scene. All that I'm afraid of is that we won't have a chance to distinguish ourselves."

Thus he strives to comfort her and she, struggling for composure responds to his light words in the same vein. "But there are other dangers than the Spanish guns. Don't you see I'm afraid of the Spanish girls? They say those señoritas are very beautiful as well as treacherous."

Charlie's answer to this is not on record but in the days to come he had occasion to recall her words.

Several weeks after this, the regiment of which Charlie Denton was a member was stationed at San Juan de Porto

Rio, the beautiful little city so long under the rule of the dons. Then a sort of free and easy existence with very light duties was entered upon. But notwithstanding the absence of arduous tasks and the easy discipline of the occupying army, life in verdant Porto Rio had its disadvantages. The natives seemed neither to fear nor to dislike the American soldiers and the dark-eyed Spanish maidens exhibited a pretty curiosity whenever the khaki uniform appeared within their range of vision. But the beauty of the Spanish maidens was to our hero as the beauty of wax dolls, for alas! he was not able to converse in their tongue and they seemed to find great amusement in his repeated attempts to communicate with them by signs.

Let us take the unpardonable liberty of reading a few sentences from one of his letters to the fair Levia. "You need not fear the señoritas, dear. They may be beautiful—but I haven't succeeded yet in discovering a single sign of intelligence in one of them. When I asked one the way to the plaza, to-day, she seemed to think I was a species of jumping-jack set in motion for her particular benefit. Can you realize that I have not heard a word of English from a woman's lips since I left the 'States'? Oh for a few minutes' talk with a certain little West Virginia girl!"

One afternoon when the heat was almost intolerable Charlie was sent to the part of the town farthest from the barracks with a message for one of the city officials. On his way back he glanced longingly at the cool shelter of the vines which adorned an old Spanish casa. Tired with his walk and extremely thirsty, the refuge from the blazing sun proved too alluring for our soldier. He thought to ask for a drink of water and then pass on. Accordingly, he approached the entrance to the spacious hall and made known his request to the tall, queenly girl who answered his sum-

mons. To his surprise, instead of the usual gestures which he had found so confusing, she invited him in good English to enter and rest while she got the water. When his eyes became accustomed to the softened light of the room, he observed that it was the abode of wealth and culture to a degree which he had not as yet seen in Porto Rio. The return of the señorita with pure, cold water gave him still more amazement for he noted the intelligent, expressive face and the dignified bearing which, coupled with the soft voice and dark beauty gave a peculiar charm to her perfect English.

"You have been walking in the heat while most people are enjoying their siestas," she said. A very commonplace remark, but how charming to one who has not heard a woman's voice for many weeks; "You will need to learn our ways if you would enjoy our climate," she continued after he had explained the nature of his errand. "You see we Porto Ricans lounge during the heated part of the day and take our strolls in the evening." "But how is it," he asked, "that you speak English so perfectly? Do you know you are the only lady I have seen here who understands my language?" She laughed musically and explained that her father was a merchant who had spent some time in the States in the interest of his business and that she had accompanied him on one of these trips, incidentally learning the language. She further told him that her name was Carmen Comares and that she would like very much, with some of her friends, to visit the barracks. What could young Denton do but invite her cordially to make an inspection trip whenever she desired? This he did and before an hour had passed they were quite good friends—he enjoying the unaccustomed diversion of feminine society and she—well, suffice it to say that the hour seemed very short to both.

At its close Denton hastily rose and began an apology for his lengthy and informal call, explaining in his courtly way that his own language from such fair lips had proved too great an attraction. She protested that she was pleased to have an opportunity to use her acquired speech. "Do you not go to the plaza in the evening?" She asked as he was leaving. "Oh! yes! nearly all the boys go." "Perhaps I shall go this evening, then." Denton, feeling vaguely flattered by the "then," hastened to commend her intention as a very worthy one and politely expressed the wish that he might again have the pleasure of conversing with her.

Any young man under similar circumstances would have done the same thing and when Denton related the affair to his fellow-soldiers, he at once became an object of envy. "You're a lucky dog, Dent," said Captain Dyke. "Come, share your blessings. Introduce me to-night, that's a good fellow." Denton promised and that evening on the plaza, the beautiful Carmen held court surrounded by a group of admiring officers and soldiers. But it was noticed by a few of the company that her most gracious smiles were bestowed upon Denton. Late in the evening he found himself alone with Senorita Comares in one of the charming little nooks where ices were served and there they talked of the States, the army and the crowds on the plaza. All the youth and beauty of San Juan seemed to be gathered there to enjoy the cool of the evening, the music, the flowers, the brilliant lights and the colors of the gaily dressed throng. Guitars sounded from secluded corners and music and laughter were everywhere.

The senorita told her soldier she was coming with two of her friends to visit the barracks the very next day, to which of course he replied that he would be most happy to conduct her party through the encampment provided the

commanding officer did not take the privilege upon himself. She replied that she was accustomed to obtaining what she wished and that a great part of the pleasure of the visit would be lost if other than he accompanied them. "You are very kind to say so," he murmured. But from that moment a vague foreboding took possession of him and in the days that followed he was never able, entirely, to shake it off.

He and his comrades were invited to the Comares home and spent many pleasant evenings in conversation with the old Spaniard merchant and his daughter. But Carmen decidedly preferred Denton to the others. "Look out, Dent! If she finds out about your Levia she'll be desperately jealous and this Spanish blood is not to be trusted." So spoke Captain Dyke on their way back to the barracks after an evening at the Comares' in which Carmen and Denton had spent the entire time singing to the accompaniment of Carmen's guitar. Denton put aside the remark with a light laugh saying that he had not paid the girl any more attention than the others had. Nevertheless he resolved to tell her about Levia and show her the picture which he carried in his watch. The very next evening his opportunity came as they sat on the plaza watching the dancing.

The look of hatred which swept over her face entirely obscuring its delicate beauty, as she gazed at the portrait of the fair American girl, sent a shudder through the frame of the soldier. When she spoke however it was with cold composure that she requested him to allow her to find her companions and go home with them. Refusing his proffered aid she started for the other end of the plaza and left him to wander disconsolately and aimlessly along the brilliantly lighted promenade and finally to leave it for the darker streets leading toward the barracks.

As he walked along slowly with bent head carefully reviewing his acquaintance with this beautiful girl and idly wondering how long her anger would last, he recalled Levia's caution about the treachery of the *senoritas*. With a smile he reflected on the calmness of Carmen's manner and reasoned that perhaps he was mistaken in her expression. Anyway—here some unseen influence drew him to the middle of the street away from the dark shadows of those tall buildings. Not a moment too soon! In the deep doorway of the next building where the shadows are darkest stands a slender girl, her mantilla drawn closely about her face and in her uplifted hand a stiletto poised for the thrust. From the middle of the street he sees her. “Carmen!” Slowly her weapon is lowered—she has failed! In a low,

authoritative voice he again calls her name, “Carmen, throw that stiletto on the pavement and stand on it.” Slowly, as in a dream, she obeys and as the deadly weapon glitters in the moonlight where it fell she gives way to a fit of passionate weeping. Denton endeavors to soothe her saying that she is ill and he must take her home. Having first secured the stiletto he led her, now completely submissive and humble, to her father's house and kindly wished her good-night.

The following week Denton's regiment was ordered home. On his first visit to Levia after his return, he showed her the stiletto and told her its story.

MYRA GOULD, '11.

* Faculty Judges.



An Incident of a Bargain Counter

* Second Prize Story.

Now children, sit down and be very quiet, and I will tell you a little story about my falling in love with your mamma, which led to our getting married. (Now Maria, don't interrupt my story by staring at me in that way. You know that it really happened, and that you were to blame as much as I).

Well, it was in this way. I had been working in Fairmont that winter, but had planned to go home to spend the Christmas holidays. Mother, you know, was dead then, but sister Fanny stayed at home and kept house for father. I decided to buy some nice presents to take home as a kind of surprise for them, for they had both been so kind to me that I wanted to repay them in some way. So I began to look about for a place to purchase the articles.

Now it happened that I stopped in front of Hawkins' store, which stood on Main Street, near where the Watkins building is now being erected. The store was a small affair, and not very attractive on the outside, but I shall never forget, if I live to be a hundred years old, how the inside looked. I went into the store and there I saw the prettiest display of Christmas presents that I had ever seen. Dozens of them were hanging on the walls, and the low, wooden counters were piled high with them. The store was decorated

throughout with holly and bunting. But more attractive than all these was the clerk, a rosy-cheeked girl, with laughing blue eyes and dark wavy hair. She approached me when I entered and asked me what I wished to buy. I stammered; I was confused; I blushed to the roots of my hair: for those dancing eyes seemed to look down into the depths of my soul, and read my very thoughts.

Well, I must confess, I was at my wit's end. I forgot all about father's presents, but managed to say that I wanted a present for my sister Fanny. But what to buy. I'm sure that I never could have decided, if this winsome creature had not come to my rescue. (Now Maria, take your hand from over my mouth, and let me finish my story,—I don't care if you do go upstairs). Well, she asked me how big my sister Fanny was. I looked at her a moment and said. "About as big as you are." She smiled and said, "A pair of gloves would make a nice present for her." Then she put a glove on one of her shapely hands, saying, "Don't you think this would look nice on your sister Fanny's hand?" She held her hand toward me, and, unthinkingly, I took it in my own rough hand. Yes, I did, and squeezed it just a little; I was so confused. She gave me what she intended for a defiant, warning look, but I could see a merry twinkle in her eyes which she tried hard to conceal. "I said, "I guess

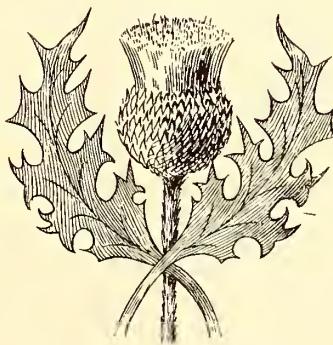
I'll take the gloves," wishing at the time that I might also take the hand that held them.

The outcome of this incident was that we got acquainted, and became good friends. I called at her home several times, and met her father and mother and the rest of the family. Then after a time we decided to get married. The old folks were opposed to the marriage, but we ran away to Oakland,

Maryland, and were married, anyway. But our runaway is another story which I shall relate some other time. I'm now going upstairs to see if your mamma is really angry at me, and try to make friends with her again as we did in Hawkins' store so many years ago.

JAS. H. SHAFFER, '13.

* Faculty Judges.



Boys Are Boys

* Third Prize Story.

As the boy was of old so is he today, and Jimmy and Johnny were no exceptions.

They were two boys. Anything farther in the way of describing them I deem unnecessary, as anyone, especially an American, knows what a boy is, and of all boys, he certainly knows the one of his own nationality.

Being somewhat patriotic, Jimmy and Johnny prepared to celebrate the Fourth. What they would do was entirely unpremeditated but each had in some way, no matter how, obtained fifty cents.

They went down town, purchased several packages of firecrackers, and with these proceeded to make the people notice them. They succeeded but this soon grew monotonous, and for a change they tanked up on lemonade and began to look for trouble.

A bright boy doesn't have to look long for trouble before he finds it. Jimmy and Johnny were both bright boys.

On the opposite corner they saw a fruit vender at his stand, and farther down the street, facing them and the vender, stood a large tall policeman.

Johnny thought it would be fun to fasten a bunch of lighted firecrackers to the policeman's coat tail. Jimmy's lemonade would not permit him to think differently.

Their plans were laid. Jimmy armed with a bent pin and some firecrackers, stole down a back alley to gain the rear of the policeman unobserved, while Johnny crossed the street and made feint of stealing fruit from the vender. He kept behind the vender but in front of the policeman who became interested in Johnny's movements and was even thinking that he might have business with the youngster soon. He was unaware of Jimmy's business with him.

Jimmy did his work adroitly. He succeeded in fastening the fireworks to the policeman's coat tail and lighting them with the fire-end of his cigarette. His business with the policeman thus being ended, he left suddenly and hastily.

The policeman soon became the center of attraction. Everyone seemed to be interested in him, and indeed he seemed to be very much interested in himself, especially the back-part of himself. The way he turned around reminded one of a kitten, or rather an old cat, chasing its tail.

While performing these calisthenics he was also unbuttoning his coat. Just as this task was completed, he saw Jimmy going around a corner and he was instantly seized with an inspiration to pursue him. Without taking time to pull off his coat he obeyed the inspiration.

As he went his coat tail extended behind him, while the firecrackers gave a lively, lurid character to his motion. At this stage, he might have been taken for a comet, if speed and firey tails were the only attributes of those heavenly bodies.

He gained rapidly on Jimmy who turned into an alley, dropped his hat, and in his haste apparently forgot to pick it up. The policeman thinking that he might discover the boy's name by an initial in his hat, stooped to get it just as a large firecracker inside, exploded and tore the hat into pieces. He was thus disappointed, perhaps more than disappointed. At any rate he put his fingers to his mouth and continued his chase.

He was just extending his disengaged hand to seize the miscreant, when by some trick so well known to boys, the pursued turned into a side street and was soon lost to sight; while the pursuer not being able to turn or stop, went on and lodged against a telegraph pole.

The policeman was so long in getting away from his new acquaintance, that he deemed it useless to pursue the boy farther; so he returned to his post and was soon chuckling over the ingenuity of the American youth.

—C. A. PARRACK

* Faculty Judges.





WIT AND HUMOR

Twentieth Century Definitions

Affinity. Complimentary term for your husband or your wife. Sometimes a synonym for "Your Finish."

Alcohol. A liquid good for preserving almost everything except secrets.

Angel. A heavenly ineligible with wings and a harp: or an earthly eligible, with money and a heart.

Augur. One who bored the ancients with prophecies.

Bachelor. An unattached man which any lady may stick to, or get stuck on.

Bicycle-Skirt. An abbreviated garment that makes women look shorter and men longer.

Bigamy. A form of insanity in which a man insists on paying three board bills instead of two.

Birthday. Anniversary of one's birth. Observed only by men and children.

Blue. The only color we can feel.

Cemetery. The only place where princes and paupers, porters and presidents are finally on the dead level.

Conscience. The fear of being found out.

Deadbeat. One who makes a living by sponging it.

Dimple. A ripple in the gentle whirlpool of a pretty woman's smile.

Dust. Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Egg. A wholesome, yet fowl product, of no use until broken.

Engagement. In war, a battle. In love, the salubrious calm that precedes the real hostilities.

Epitaph. A statement that usually lies above about the one who lies beneath.

Face. A fertile, open expanse, lying midway between collar button and scalp, and full of cheek, chin and chatter.

Firmness. That admirable quality in ourselves that is detestable stubbornness in others.

Flattery. Cologne water, to be smelled of but not swallowed.

Flue. An escape for hot air.

Fluency. The art of releasing hot air.

Gossip. An exercise of the windpipe from which every victim gets a blow.

Gymnasium. A silent ward for nervous faculty members.

Hair Dresser. A linguist whose position in life enables him to do his head work with his hands.

Heart. A bloody organ kept in a trunk, played by beats, and enjoyed only after it is lost or given away.

Horn. A sharp point.

Hornet. Still sharper.

Hotel. A place where a guest often gives up good dollars for poor quarters.

Humor. An outbreak, either of skin or brain, frequently branded as rash.

Island. A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up thru the water.

Intuition. A fictitious quality in females—really Suspicion.

Joint. Either a low limb from the butcher, or a low quarter in town. In either case the lower the tougher.

Keyhole. A frequent test for sobriety.

Kid. Either a boxing-glove, or a first born. In either case hard to handle until well tanned.

Lobster. The edible lobster is found off the New England coast. The two legged specimen is found everywhere. All kinds are green, but when roasted turn a bright red.

Love. A man's insane desire to become a woman's meal ticket for life.

Manicure. The only woman who can beat a carpenter at soaking nails.

Miracle. A woman who won't talk.

Mouse. A frequent cause for a rise in cotton.

Neck. A close connection between the chin and chest, devoted to the rubber industry.

Nurse. One who keeps setting up the drinks after you're all in.

Pole-Cat. A small animal to be killed with a pole—the longer the pole the better.

Sailor. A man who makes his living on water but never touches it on shore.

Sculptor. A poor unfortunate who makes faces and busts.

Snore. An unfavorable report from head—quarters.

Tennis. A game in which the participants enjoy a racket on the side and raise the duce over a net, while the volleys drive them from set to set, and love scores as often as it's mentioned.

Prof. Sheets questioning a Freshman who was examining a frog under a microscope—"Do you find anything interesting?"

Freshman—"Yes, here's a frog without any wool on it."

Mrs. Reed—"Where have you been?"

Lola Freeman—"I have only been taking Mable Vance's Life."

Prof. Stooksberry—"Who wrote the *Messias*?"

Clarence Lee—"Stopclock."

Prof. Rogers—"Two elements combining usually produce an ide, as carbide, oxide, et cetera. Mr. Musgrove you may give an example."

Grover Musgrove—"Well, two eyes going together make cross-eyed."

Mr. Woodley—"What right have you to absorb so much of Miss Reese's time?"

Glenn Toothman—"The pursuit of happiness."

Prof. Mercer—"If you had five times as much money as you have how much would you then have?"

Porter Wamsley—"Just as much as I now have."

Miss Pritchard—"When Ivan the Terrible died, soldiers were placed around his tomb to guard it."

Grace Van Horn—"Are they still there?"

Prof. Rogers in Phys-Geog.—"What happens just before dawn?"

Ruth Story—"The roosters crow."

Freshman No. 1—"The boy stood on the burning deck."

Freshman No. 2—"Did you expect him to sit down?"

Prof. Beer—"What part did Richard play in the Battle of Hastings?"

Sleepy Student—"Er-r, quarterback."

Prof. Beer—"What causes icebergs?"

Dezzie Lawson—"Cold weather."

Why is Marie always so happy?

She is a sun Boehm.

Why is Beer liked so well?

On account of our appetites.

Why is C. B. always smiling?

He keeps on the Lee-ward side of trouble.

Why doesn't "Irish" stop saying "I sez"?

"My mother calls me Arthur, father calls me Herbert, Mr. Woodley calls me A. H., but Blanche calls me Red."

Miss Cassady—"Mr. Garman, you must learn to use your lips. A young man of your appearance should know how to do this."

Mr. Davis—"What is a habit?"

Mr. McKinley—"My daily visit to the Dormitory."

Miss Miller—"Mr. Romine's favorite song is Juanita. My favorite Shakespearian play is Romeo and Juliet."

Mr. Garman—"Queen, what do I need to make my life more worth while?"

Mr. Queen—"Grace."

There are three sisters in school
Who follow the "golden rule".
Not on her happiness bent
Each comforts her friends through Lent.
Pretty, witty and merry
They resemble a fairy,
Each keeps twelve boys in a whirl
Their names are Ocea, Frank, and Pearl.

PARODIES.

And what is so rare as Commencement in June?
Then, if ever, come good bye days;
Then Normal tries the Senior if he be in tune,
And over him softly her speaker prays.

Freshmen are born beaus,
Juniors achieve beaus, and
Seniors have beaus thrust upon them.

No Methods, no diploma;
No Hall girls, no cosy corner;
No H. R., no Owl.

Train up a Freshman in the way he should go; and when he is a Senior, he will not depart from it.

Blessed is the student that whispereth not in Methods, nor flunketh in Geometry, nor rideth a pony in Latin; for of such are Columbia, Hotel de Mercer, and Harvard.

Green Freshmen are tamed and subdued by E's; but silly Juniors wax greater.

Seniors, that would follow me,
Love Boston, she alone is free,
She can teach you how to lime
Whiter than the snowy time.

We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the cause and keep up the needs of the Normal.

No Normal student ever graduates, who has not been chastened by Mrs. Morrow's love, strengthened by her courage, and guided by her wisdom.

Lives of students oft' remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking silly questions
Take up all the teacher's time.

Henrietta Horner and Harry Hart have honestly haunted the halls hourly, heartily hoping honey heals hysterical hearts.

All students desire to loaf much, but none would flunk.

“Jolly” Rogers bought a “bike”,
And went sailing down the pike.
Observers widely oped their eyes
To gaze in wonder and surprise
At “Jolly’s” speedy hike.

There's a popular student named Fetty,
Who has long wished a wifey dear, yet he
Has never proposed
For nobody knows
How he dreads the old shoes and confetti.

SOLILOQUY OF EARL ROMINE.

On Coal Run's stormy bank I stand
And cast a Hazel eye
To Harrison's fair and happy land.
Where my possessions lie.

Tho' Prexy's voice doth call me back
I'll fearless launch away.
For there my Hazel reigns supreme
And here I can not stay.

PROFESSOR MERCER'S STUNNER IN MATHEMATICS.

Last Tuesday Mr. Mercer was given by one of the Freshmen the most complicated problems that he had ever encountered. He first thought that it could be solved by arithmetic, so he multiplied it by itself; then reduced it to its lowest terms and extracted the cube root; then putting it in form of a fraction he subtracted the minuend and put the remainder into brackets; but this did not give the answer. He now tried Algebra. He let $4(x + y)$ equal 0 and placing the equation into parentheses found the unknown quantity. The fractional exponent of the quadratic equation was simplified by the binomial surd and the rationalizing factor was given the radical procedure. After the clearing of fractions and transposing of unknowns, to the left hand member, he found that “ x ” equaled the least common multiple of the highest common denominator.

Finding that the square of the first was not the cube of the second, he began to solve the slippery problem by Geometry. He first drew the diagonal of a concave square; bisecting this diagonal by an equilateral triangle, he found the circumference of a circle. Dividing the radius into

mean and extreme ratio, he discovered the length of the adjacent angles to be equal to the frustum of a cone; upon which he drew a tangent intersecting the slant height.

By this time Mr. Mercer was growing very red in the face and while in this state of almost supernatural agony a young girl stepped into the room and asked what problem was causing him so many tears. Mr. Mercer, removing his glasses and balancing them on his finger, told the young lady that he had worked on the problem three days. That he had used Arithmetic, Algebra, and Geometry but he absolutely could not discover how to take the pucker out of the persimmons.

Miss Pritchard—"Name an important event in the Huguenot Wars."

Clarence Atha—"The Masquerade of Vassy." (He meant massacre).

Prof. Rogers—"If the diamond is decomposed you get carbon dioxide."

Cline Koon, excitedly—"Is that equation reversible?"

Christine Chenoweth in anguish—"Have you no heart?"

Grady Morgan—"Sure I have. Haven't you seen her?"

Miss Wolf—"What are 'kidlets'?"

Fred Garman—"Seniors who sit in baby chairs, roll on the floor, and draw themselves into knots for the kiddie-tee to untangle."

Miss Casseday—"Where is your diaphragm?"

Glen Toothman—"I forgot to bring it this morning."

Miss Casseday—"What was our lesson yesterday?"

Sarah Shelby—"Little, mean and great distresses."

Mr. Woodley—"Can any girl give me the name of a good man?"

Erma Farnsworth—"Carl Hayhurst."

Why do Dorm girls love Grace when Guy is near?

Why doesn't Glenn Toothman talk when he has an opportunity?

Why does Queen write notes to Miss Bruffey in English XI?

Why does Mr. Stooksberry buy "ponies"?

Why don't you walk into "my office"?

Why do you hurry from Chapel?

Miss Ice before the reception—"What do you expect to have?"

Miss Bigelow—"A Cherry Sundae."

Mr. Beer—"A Blue Monday."

Mr. Sheets—"Who has patented the best cream separator?"

Susan Cunningham—"De La Salle."

Miss Bigelow—"What is the 'child's aim' in this lesson?"

Isis Hutton—"To get a drink of water."

Mr. Woodley in Physics—"Are you a force?"

Reid Morrow—"Yes, a little one."

New Girl—"What is a 'feast'?"

Old Girl—"Olives in your chum's room at midnight."

Dale Curry—"What do you expect to do this summer?"

Floris McKinley—"Visit Morgantown."

Supt.—“What would be the first thing that you would do upon entering the schoolroom?”

Lou Schaffer—“Wash the blackboard.”

Jesse Jamison—“May I kiss you?”

Josephine Graham—“Yes.”

J. J. confusedly—“I—I didn’t mean it.”

Blanche Henry—“Who is the greatest living man?”

“Joe” Cavendar—“The Young Lawyer From Boston.”

Visitor—“Why are you taking Methods.”

Sallie Evans—“Because Frank McMurry wrote ‘How to Study’.”

Prof. Beer—“May I tell you where the mail box is?”

“Red” Toothman—“No, I know where a male was boxed.”

Miss Bigelow—“Who formulated the principle of induction?”

Lena Parks—“John Fiske or Butler. Well, then it was McMurry.”

Prof. Rodgers—“What is a musical sound?”

Ocea Wilson—“A noise made by blowing on a moving disk with holes at regular intervals.”

Prof. Mercer—“How do you find the altitude of a triangle?”

Floris McKinley—“Draw a line from the vertex to the parallel side.”

Freshman—“What is the Mound?”

Junior—“It is the hump of the Senior Class’s last experience in the Fairmont Normal School.”

Mr. Mercer—“How do you bisect a right angle?”

Wayne Felty—“Extract the square root.”

“Proverbial Expressions” from Shakespeare.

Fine feathers make fine feather beds.

A stitch in time saves embarrassing exposure.

People who live in glass houses should dress in the dark.

A word to the wise is useless.

As ye sew, so shall ye rip.

Aim at a chorus-girl and you may hit a star.

Lies have no legs—That’s why we all have to stand for them.

Faint heart never won fair lady—but a full purse can always pull the trick.

A miss is as good as her smile.

Brevity is the soul of wit and the sole charm of a bicycle skirt.

Soap long deferred, maketh the dirt stick.

Two heads are better than one—particularly on a barrel of money.

ADD

Wanted—A man.—Iva Larew.

Wanted—Some one to brush my coat.—Arthur Garrett.

Wanted—The girls to observe my hair.—John Ayers.

Lost—My Hart—Grady Morgan.

Lost—All my interest in everything but Howard.—Margaret Trunick.

Wanted—Vocal lessons.—“Ching” and Grady.

Wanted—A lodge room.—F. N. P. B.

Wanted—A waterproof hat.—Mary Wigginton.

To Let—My popularity with the boys.—Georgia Bruffey.

To Let—87 kidlets.—Miss Bigelow.

Wanted—A boy to raise; Glenn Russell preferred.—Eva Dodge.

Wanted—An office on third floor.—Miss Stalnaker.

Wanted—A sweetheart, anybody will do.—Fred Garman.

Wanted—A grade in English Literature.—Floris McKinley.

For Sale—One thousand gross lesson plans, on time if desired.—Senior Class.

For Sale—My hobby.—Miss Iee.

Wanted—A square circle.—Mr. Merceer.

Wanted—A cure for a faint heart.—Grover Musgrove.

Received—The approval of the "Young Lawver from Boston."—Miss Bigelow.

Wanted—My old love, Ransell.—Juanita Miller.

Wanted—To know how to keep a beau if I get one.—Lenore Bender.

For Sale—Love and Lovers' Guide, by myself.—C. L. Stooksberry.

For Sale—The home of the Seniors.—Luna Biglow.

Wanted—Miss Ridgley to paint a rabbit on my head so it will look like a hare.—H. F. Rogers.

Wanted—Information concerning all newly varnished chairs on my lady friend's piazzas.—Clem Shriver.

Wanted—To know Genevieve Brake's mind.—Howard Lemley.

Lost—Dale Curry.—Dormitory.

Lost—Part of my religion.—Fred Garman.

Prof. Davis—"What is the most nervous thing you know of next to a girl?"

Sarah Shelby—"Lynn Hastings, next to a girl."

Mary Wigginton—"Mrs. Reed, may I nail my rugs down?"

Mrs. Reed—"Yes, if you'll be absolutely quiet."

First Dormitory Girl—"Lend me a quarter."

Second Dormitory Girl—"I was going to ask you for one."

First D. G.—"I wonder who has a half dollar?"

Prof. Beer—"When did Rome fall?"

Neva Kramer—"In the year of our Lord, C. O. D."

Senior suffering with toothache—"Did you ever take vitalized air?"

Freshman—"No, who teaches that?"

Miss Pritchard—"Have you Goethe to report on?"

Hazel Black—"Yes."

Miss P.—"Have you Herder?"

Hazel B.—"Heard her? I thought Goethe was a man."

Charles Stockdale—"I'm trying to get a head."

Prof. Beer—"You need one."

Mr. Rogers in Physics—"Describe the action of this weightless cord and frictionless pulley."

Miss Shelby during Bible study—"Do you think that the whale swallowed Jonah?"

Miss Bartlette—"No, at least not since I knew him."

✓Charlie Bartlette at 11:30 P. M.—"Hello, Lucy, I got home all right."

Hazel Black—"Did you see Miss Heinzman tying a red neck-tie on her (w) Rist?"

"Inchabod" Conaway, whispering across aisle in Latin class—"I'm just bluffing on this translation."

Reid Morrow—"You're certainly doing a bum job."

Mr. Mercer—"Please do not mention my dyspeptic ailment when speaking of me to Miss Wolfe."

New student in office—"Is this the place where the teachers told me to come to be pacified?"

Miss Ridgely as Glenn Toothman approached attired in a blue coat, green shirt, brown trousers, gray cap, white collar, red tie, lavender hose, and tan shoes—"There's a man who looks well in anything."

Nelle Arnett—"Prof. Beer, do you kill a sheep to get its wool?"

Carl Hayhurst to his minister—"Is it sinful to hold hands?"

Mrs. Morrow—"In Germany the people obey the laws and do not expectorate on car floors but in America they do not and you can scarcely find a place to sit down."

Pres. Woodley in English X—"Every face that I see before me is beautiful—compared to some faces that I have seen."

Edna Wright—"This Methods makes me sick. I've been 'doctoring' ever since I started to take it."

Miss Ridgely—"Now there's Mr. Mercer's room. I don't suppose the sun ever shines in it."

Prof. Rogers searching on his head—"I shall now extract nitrogen from hair. I guess I can't find any. Will one of the girls lend me her 'rat'?"

Senior—"Are you waiting for enrollment?"

Freshman—"I dunno, where does he teach?"

Old student—"Is your brother a Freshman?"

New student—"No, he's a sycamore."

LIMERICKS.

Some people read limericks for pleasure,
Others say, 'tis a very good measure,

To judge the wide whirls
Of our dear boys and girls;
And there get the cream of the treasure.

Secrets will ne'er be told here,
For the hearts of these mentioned are dear,

If you wish to find out
Take some other route,
For this one will bring you no cheer.

In school there's a fellow named Mac,
Who wears loud clothes on his back,
Among ladies, oh my!
He's not a bit shy;
You'd think that he owned the whole track.

Little Jolly sure is a dandy
And says things now are quite handy.
If one of the name
Is as good as the same;
We'll grant it, and buy him the candy.

There's a girl in our school we call Miller,
And some think that she's a man-killer,
Romine shook his head
And said, "I will wed
The one whom you take for a chiller."

Beware of a girl they call Nell,
For if you fall under her spell,
She'll lead you around,
'Til a new beau is found,
And then say, fine fellow, farewell.

I know a youngster named Lynn,
Whom Miss Shelby sure loves to chin;
His smiles are so broad
And his cute little nod,
To shake him it would be a sin.

There is a girl they call Mattie,
She's large but not a real fatty;
The effect of her smile
Worked on Hart a while;
And people declared he was batty.

If you're looking for one who is plucky
I refer you to Willie E. Buckey.
Almost every day
Ada's going his way.
We count this young chap mighty lucky.

Little Doc better known as Morrow,
Some day will have a great sorrow,
When his young tender heart,
Is pierced with a dart,
And he finds that it's not cupid's arrow.

For basket ball noted is Lizzie,
To guard her one has to keep busy;
She's as quick as a wink,
And before you can think,
Her swiftness will make you quite dizzy.

A lazy long Senior named Red,
One morning, at nine, while abed,
Was heard to exclaim
In his dreams the sweet name,
Of Blanchie — the girl he's to wed.

There is a fellow named Curry,
Who each evening gets in a hurry;
Puts on his good clothes
And to the Dorm goes.
To see his dear Susan be-gorry.

Neva's the name of a Kramer,
And it's not my intention to blame her;
But if she were wise
She'd turn her bright eyes,
Toward the one who is ready to claim her.

If the moon were made of green cheese,
And Mac proposed on his knees,
How long would it take
His sad heart to break.
If Cora ignored his — Ah please?

DORMITORY DON'TS.

Don't keep quiet.
Don't come to your meals.
Don't turn your lights off at eleven o'clock.
Don't "get on the good" side of the preceptress.
Don't let your friend leave before ten o'clock.
Don't stop dancing if the preceptress catches you.
Don't take any advice.
Don't fail to secure a "cosy corner".
Don't study in "study hall".
Don't forget the Dean.
Don't answer the telephone on the first day of April.
Don't "sign up".
Don't talk out the windows.
Don't tell if the clock stops.
Don't lend your "friend".
Don't come straight home from a show, linger in a restaurant for an hour or two.
Don't stay in your own room.
Don't have your feasts before ten o'clock.
Don't make love to the guardian angel of the Dormitory.
Don't get "skeered".
Don't go home from society across the "girl escape."
Don't forget that "Red" and Mack" will come at 5:59.
Don't forget the good times or remember the "squelchings."

Miss Pritchard—"What is meant by the Emerald Isle?"
Jeff. Musgove—"An island where green grass grows."

Mr. Sheets—"Which is the best kind of cattle?"
Isis Hutton—"Leghorn."

Lou Shaffer at Senior meeting—"Mr. Lee is the only Academic student present."

Mr. Queen—"Yes, see how well he looks, too."

Freshman—"What is the Dorm?"

Sophomore—"The place where Dale Curry, Floris McKinley, and 'Red' Toothman stay."

Lemley—"Why are you so sad, Charlie?"

Stockdale—"I don't know which girl is mine."

Mr. Davis—"Mr. Toothman, what is an ideal?"

Mr. Toothman—"My opinion of Blanche."

Miss Ridgely—"Which is the most beautiful park in the world?"

Mr. Kennedy—"Lena."

Mr. A. at a basket ball game—"Why don't you cheer?"

Miss B.—"I was watching that pretty young man wave his arms in front of those boys."

Miss Hays—"Which pear do you prefer?"

Miss Boggs—"A Bartlette."

Freshman after the Pearson lecture—"What is the matter with that boat? It has been there with that bright light since seven o'clock?"

Senior—"My friend that boat you see is the pump station."

Mr. M. to the President after being told to lessen the number of his daily visits to a young Dormitory lady—"I tell you,

sir, that if the need arises I will go to the Court House and get a piece of paper and then I'll go to see her whenever I please."

DEFINITION OF BEAUTY.

"Beauty is the sweet and appreciative attitude of a Comley lady in a mood peculiarly attractive to Mack himself."—McKinley.

While searching for literary treasures Prof. Stooksberry excavated the following Latin verbs from near the side entrance of the Normal: Meeto, smilere, smash, lovem, kiddo, kiddere, kissi, kissem, flunko, flunkere, faculty, firem.

Miss Hays sent Miss Luna Bigelow a card from Weston—a very appropriate place from which to send "loony" news.

Miss Woodford had a suitcase full of apples. Miss Wigington had a photograph of Mr. Gaskins which Nelle rented at the rate of one apple per five minutes. Nelle ordered more and more apples and retained the picture until the apple season was over. Nelle greatly regrets that Mary does not like dried apples.

STUDENT'S SOLILOQUY.

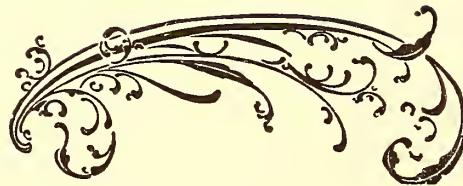
To flunk or not to flunk, that is the question.—
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind, to suffer
The stings and slurs of our more fortunate companions;
Or take a test upon a host of subjects,

And, by passing, end them?—To fail,—to flunk,—
No grade;—and by a flunk, to say we end
The heartaches, and the thousand difficulties
That the student is heir to,—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To fail,—to flunk,—
To flunk;—perchance suspended;—ay, there's the rub;
For in that period of suspension what thoughts may come,
When we have shuffled off the student's garb,
Must give us pause: there's the thing,
That makes punishment of so long life.
For who would not join in social, athletic, and divers other
stunts of school life,
The football practice, the beloved gym. work,
The "Dormitory science" course, the class team games,
The Literary assignments, the Glee club,
And sundry other necessary duties that student life demands,
When he himself might a passing grade make
By a little artful bluffing? Who would these inducements
shun,
To labor and sweat over a hateful task?
But that the dread of flunking after test
—That humiliation, from whose effects
No idler hope retrieves—puzzles the will;
And makes us rather slide through our classes,
Than prepare our lessons as we should.
Thus school life does make schemers of us all;
And thus the native element of determination
Is weakened by the allurements of our environments;
And plans of great achievement, by these "subtractive forces".
Their courses lead astray,
And lose the name of action.—Soft you, now!
The graduation day.—Friends, in thy remarks
Be only our virtues remembered.

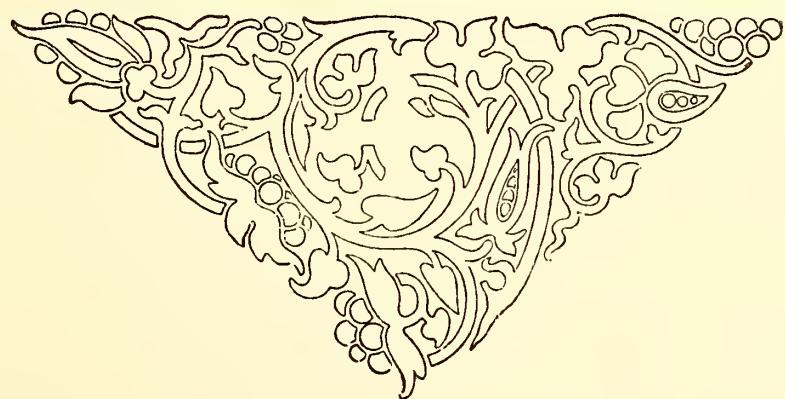
How would you like to see:

Byer Ward Keller,
Hayhurst Reed Farnsworth,
Lawson Rohr Parks,
Bock Carpenter Carter,
Gwynn Bender Smith,
Coon Shinn Kline,
Prickett Hale Henry,
Fetty Hall Barry,
Comley Kidd McKinley,
Buckey Garner Talkington,
Bigelow Mercer Beer,

Elliott Bell Garrett,
Heinzeman Black Rist,
Hays Brake Stockdale.
Hutton Ford Brooks,
Manley Queen Conoway.
Toothman Holt Rees,
Dotts White Mason,
Ridgely Ice Rogers,
Morrow Curry Lee,
Romine Lynch Miller,
and
Hart Dodge Bentle?



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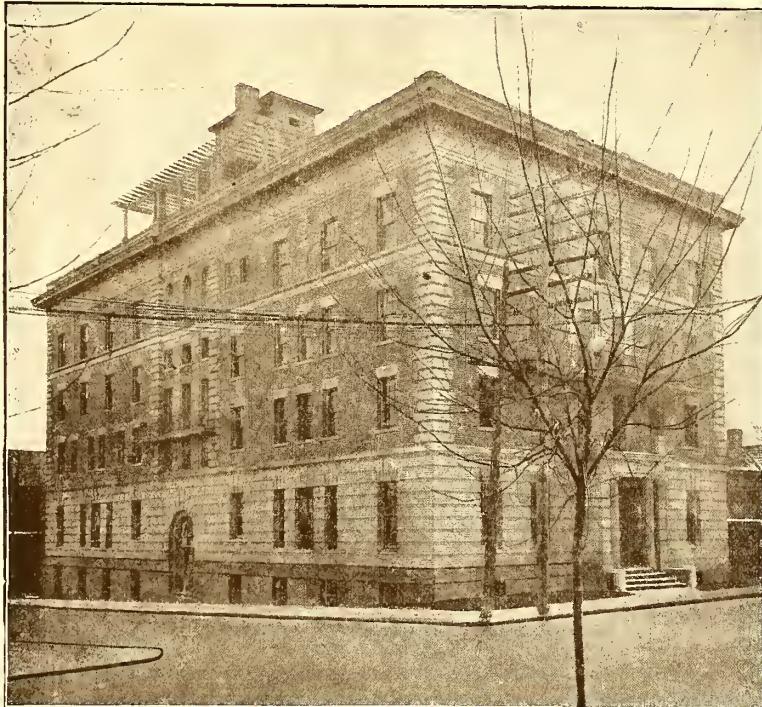
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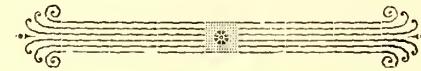
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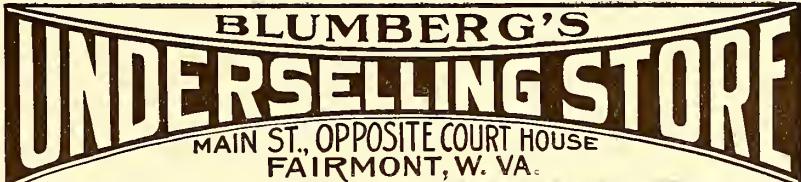
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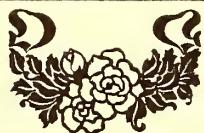
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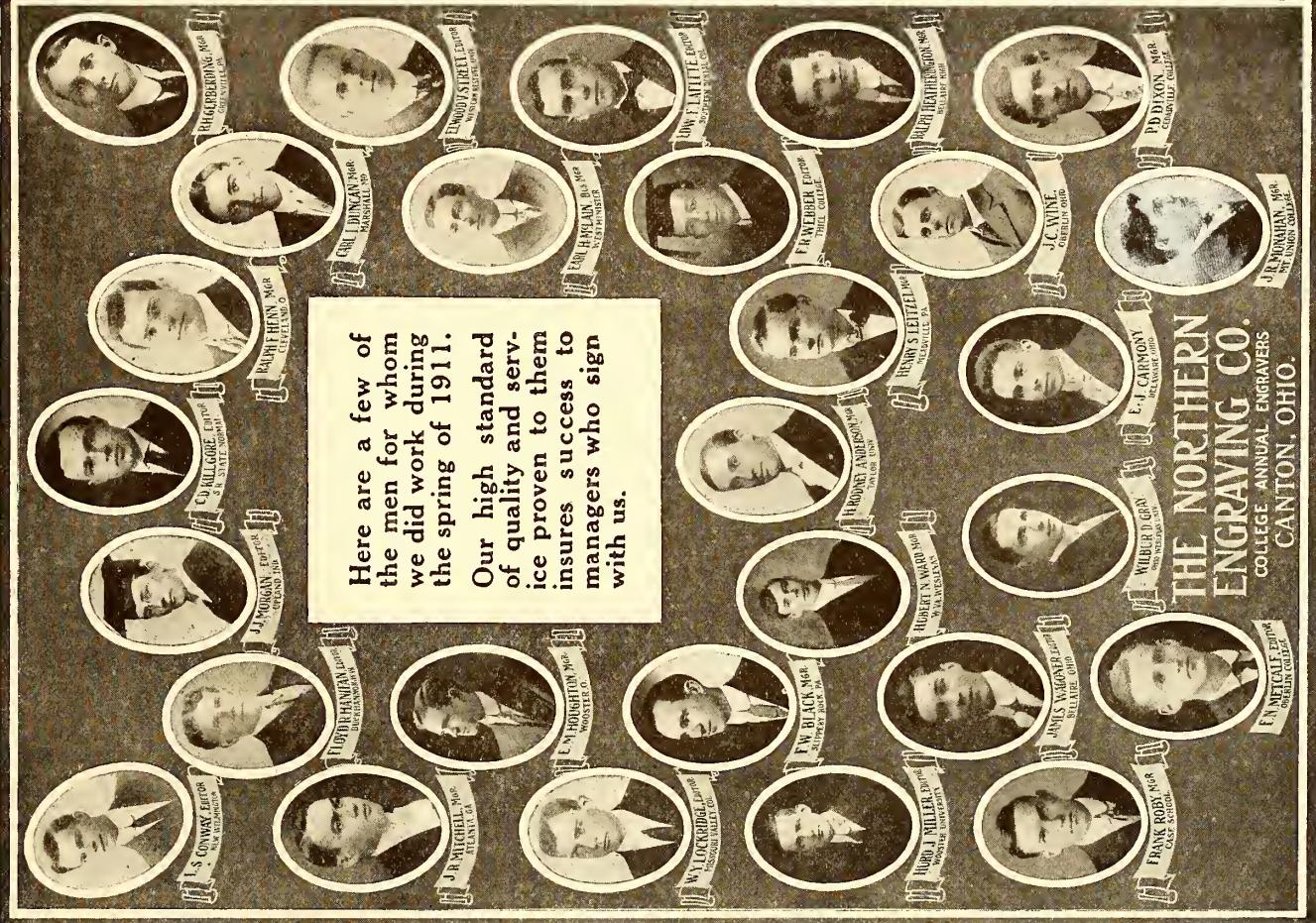
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